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A WESTERN IDYL
OF THE OLDEN TIME.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

A low log cabin, with battened door,
A chimney of sticks, a puncheon floor,
With coon-skins behind and antlers before.

A gaunt hound lying with head on paw,
With eye of fire, and wounds in his raw
From tooth of bear and panther's claw.

The carcass of deer suspended high,
With the blood-mark of bullet scarcely dry,
Out of reach of the wolf as he rushes by.

A tall, strong man, with an iron will,
A sharp gray eye that is never still,
A rifle that never fails to kill.

Weather-bronzed, with a rugged face,
And foot and hand that ever keep pace
With his deadly hate of the Indian race!

Clad in buckskin, seamed with the knife,
Stained with blood of the fearful strife,
When the prize was safety, the forfeit life!

Versed in all things of forest lore—
Knowing to find the wild bee's store—
The dam of the beaver and otter's door;

The track of the deer, the catamount's lair,
The home of the wolf, and how to snare
Mink and mink and trap the bear.

And knowing as well the wily ways
Of the lurking savage, his haunt by days
And his certain retreat when the midnights blaze

With the home of the settler; when the sky
Is rent with the terrible battle-cry,
And the moans of those who but woke to die!

A reticent man, yet he well can tell
Of frontier strife; of those who fell
When the red man danced as 'mid flames of hell.

Bitter hatred, knowing no pause
On the trail of vengeance—owning no laws
But blood for blood—and he had cause.

Listen. His speech has no scholarly lore,
His books have been nature, nothing more,
But his heart is true to its lamost core.

Listen. "What, stanger! yer'd have me tell
Of why I live heah, of what befel
In other days? Is that it? Wal!

"Thar once war a leetle cabin stood
Sheltered from sun and wind by the wood,
Whar ther Illini runs. All day long
It war bright with sunshine and glad with song.
For woman with hair like ther silk of corn,
Er baby with eyes as blue as morn,
Made it heaven on arth.

"Hush! don't speak,
Nor laugh of er tear is on my cheek.
Fer natur is sartin ter claim its own,
No matter how much of the heart yer'd make stone.

"Wal, er hunter left that cabin one June,
When ther bees war humming ther sweetest tune;
When ther roses war bloomin,' and all day long
Ther bob-o'-links sung thar sweetest song;
And in his heart war a picter of joy,
Of er beautiful wife and er beautiful boy.

"Hush! Ef I tremble, make no note—
Thar always comes er lump in my throat
When I talk of this thing.

"But, as I told,
The hunter started one mornin' happy and bold,
And all ther day long he thought with pride
Of his beautiful wife and ther five-year bride,
And ther welcome they'd give when back he came,
With his head full of love and his arms of game.

"Back! O God! Half his reason fled
O'er his home in ashes, his loved ones dead!
Hacked and mangled by hatchet and knife—
I can't go on.

Have yer child and wife?
Then ye'll know how I felt.

For days and days
I wahdered round in er dizzy maze,
Till I thought on revenge, and deeply swore
My days I would pass therevermore
Huntin' ther redskins, takin' life—
A hundred fer child—a hundred fer wife!

"Have I kept my oath? No braggart I.
Yes of the time we now—I'm ready for die,
So far's my oath's consarned! But, stranger, like
And stay with ther lonely hunter ter-night.
For I'm lonely! Wal, over yer saddle throw
That ar carcass of venison—er prime young doe,
Er hunter's gift; and of yer should tell
Of my story, jest try and speak as well
Of me as ye kin. Ye'll not be back
Till murder of loved ones drove me mad.
No; I ever tried ter do what was right—
What I orter, I mean. Wal, good-night."

The wildwood cabin is naught but dust—
The rifle is eaten through with rust,
And the hunter is with his God, we trust.

He was type of a race to whom belong
More parallels than in story or song,
And ten'ier till utterly changed by wrong.

A hardy race, that were first to go
Through mountain and prairie, heat and snow,
Giving love for love, and blow for blow,

And carried the wigwam, the war-path, the wile,
Where new eager feet of thousands press,
And roses bloom and churches bless—

Where acres with golden wheat-fields teem—
Where wealth is more than a dazzling gleam,
And danger is now as a dream, a dream.

Then, when low log-cabin, with battened door,
A chimney of sticks, a puncheon floor,
With coonskins behind and antlers before,

Gleams on your sight, give the honor due
To the hardy pioneer who ended danger through
To bring to it peace, and wealth to you.

AFTER SEVEN YEARS;
OR,
AUNT MARY OF NORTON.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VIDA VARRIE.

PART THIRD.

Tom had no sooner been admitted to the bar than he suddenly realized a fact which he had never known before in his life—that he was young and inexperienced. This he had never suspected concerning himself, not even in the days of his childhood. He had arrived at what he had always respected as a dignified age—twenty-one—and had become a voter and a lawyer before he ascertained that he was in reality a *young* person. It was a strange revelation when it did come, for he had always supposed he was unusually old, and was accustomed to treating him as if he were just born. But as clients considered Thomas Dickson, Esq., a young and inexperienced attorney-at-law, it was evident that matrimony, while this opinion prevailed, would be a short cut to perpetual poverty and obscurity.

He had avenged Esther's misery to that auspicious day when he encountered Mr. Everett on Broadway, and, shuddering as he looked back upon those weary months of destitution, he resolved that never would he hazard Mamie's happiness and his own prosperity by a premature marriage. There had been a time when a hundred dollars seemed a magnificent fortune to Tom, and when upon that he felt he ever remembered that simplicity at all, his present self smiled fraternally down on his past, but steadily maintained his resolves, and, that he might not endanger them by visits to Norton, he soon came to feel that he fettered himself in a very wise and laudable determination—not to go there at all until it was prudent to get married.

Always looking forward with bright anticipation for the future, Tom for the present contented himself with Mamie's correspondence. He invariably wrote her a long letter every Saturday afternoon, and, during the week, portions of the work, laid aside ideas that he meant to send her on the next Saturday; and at last he so grew into the habit of writing these letters, that were sometimes almost essays on all manner of subjects, and he so enjoyed writing letters, that he felt strange to contemplate the time when he should cease sending letters to Norton every Saturday. So years rolled by, and Tom lived in letters, and letters took the place of wife and companion.

In his imagination he saw always before him, when he wrote, the face of the Mamie he saw in his boyhood. He sent her books of all kinds—the best poets, works of science, and a few of the best novels—and he felt that her mind had improved by just so much as the same books had advanced him. It was true that he smiled sometimes, when he met in her letters the provincial expressions long ago eliminated from his own vocabulary; but as they brought Mamie more vividly before him, he was pleased more than annoyed. Among all the belles of society, he saw no one who could compare with his idea of Mamie any more favorably than mortals to gods; for the young ladies he met were only bits of humanity, while Mamie was an exceedingly beautiful, unattainable ideal. Unattainable he had reputed in his views of the matter, Tom was tranquil and happy; and the more he saw of the imperfections of humanity, the more he rejoiced and congratulated himself on having secured the only *perfect* woman ever born; and when he recalled her beauty, even in her homely attire, and pictured her to his imagination in rich dresses, he grew eager to behold the sensation she would create in society.

He had just passed his twenty-fifth birthday when he gained a great triumph at the bar, and immediately his name became famous. Then he began to think he would be able to marry next year. "Time would reveal," he thought, and he was still resolved to be wary and prudent.

He sat in his office one morning, shortly after this event, surrounded by clients and others on business, when the door opened, and a face dimly remembered peered in.

It was an old woman, with numerous bundles and packages.

"Aint this where Tom Dickson lives?" she asked.

"This is Mr. Dickson's office, ma'am," replied one of the young men at a desk.

"Well, I was a-going by, and I see the sign," she said, entering and depositing her bundles on a table. "I see the sign, and says I to myself: That's Tom Dickson, sure's born!' So I came right up. I hope he's to home?"

Tom came forward and announced himself. He had at last succeeded in recognizing the old lady. She was from Norton.

"Mercy sakes alive! you don't tell me you're Tom Dickson, though, do you!" she exclaimed, gazing in astonishment at the young man. "Goodness gracious, grippy me! How you have changed!"

Tom confessed he had changed a little, and courteously invited the old lady to a seat.

"Why, I've known you, Tom Dickson, since you was knee high to a toad," continued the old lady, lost in wonderment; "and now to think I can't believe my eyes that it's you standing there!"

Finally she tried to feel sufficiently reconciled to the situation to tell Tom all about how she happened to come to New York; and about her and the old man" passing along and discovering the sign; and how the old man was in a hurry, and let her come in by herself; and that she must be spry, she supposed, for her old man was coming back after her; but any way she guessed she could stay an hour, and perhaps a little longer; and now she had wished to gracious that she had fetched her knitting work, so she could be doing something while she told all about how the folks were in Norton, and particularly Mary Hackett, you know.

"Now, Tom, I want to put one question to you," she said, making an effort to lower her voice as she spoke of Mamie. "I want to know when on airth you calkerlate to come home and marry that girl?"

"My dear madam!" exclaimed Tom in alarm, "I beseech of you to lower your voice."

"It's town talk——"

"My dear madam, I beg you to lower your voice."

"Nobody can hear, Tom. You aint ashamed, I hope?" And then, suddenly starting, she exclaimed, in a voice audible in both offices: "Good Lord! you've been and married some city girl, Tom!"

"Come into my private office, madam, if you please," said Tom, hastily leading the way.

The old lady followed him, her face overflowing with suspicion.

"Tom, be you or be you not married?" she pursued, out of breath.

"Indeed, madam, I am not," replied Tom, carefully closing the door.

"Wall, I do thank the Lord! For that poor girl, Mary Hackett——"

"Good heavens, madam, your voice can be heard in the next room," interrupted poor Tom.

"O Tom, Tom, Tom! you've got *something* on your conshaince, or you wouldn't be so skeered. Own up; be you or be you not going to marry that poor soul? If you aint, then let her marry somebody else. It's a shame to let her hold to the idea of marrying you till she's so old nobody else wants her, and she's a-wearing her life out waiting and waiting and waiting for you, Tom Dickson."

Tom was speechless with amazement. The idea that the postponement of their marriage was any more detrimental to Mamie's interests or happiness than his own had never before dawned on his mind, and the faintest suspicion that the long engagement was unjust to her was enough to fill his heart with bitterness.

"She works like an Injun, too, poor soul, saving up all she earns agin she's married, and there's a-plenty to tell her *you'll* never come back to get her, after all these years!"

"Working, madam? I don't comprehend you," repeated Tom in astonishment.

"Working! Yes, working! She's been doing all of Sam Drake's work ever since his wife died, and that's enough to ruin any girl's constitution. Dorathy, Sam's wife, always kept help, and now Mary does it all by herself."

"And pray, how long has this been?" asked Tom, now quite pale.

"Nigh about three years, I guess, and everybody in Norton knows she could have married Sam two years ago if she'd pleased. You may think 'taint none of my business; but I make it my business, for that girl hasn't got any mother of her own to look out for her, and her Aunt Merrill takes no interest in her. You see, Tom, if you'd told that girl when you left Norton that you'd be back after her in about ten years, she'd have known better than to wait; but you promised to come back as soon as you could, and she's been looking for you every day for six or seven years. 'Taint too late now for her to marry Sam, and she'd be a good mother to his children. There's four of 'em, and the oldest is only ten years old."

Tom was scarcely able to hear all this. Three years ago his father died, leaving all the property to Jim, who was married, and now lived at the farm, and Mamie, Tom knew, had been working for Sam Drake; but for over two years past he had regularly remitted to her more than sufficient money to enable her, in a rural place like Norton, to live without work. Had she, then, been secretly hoarding up this money in order to expedite their marriage? Tom thought of her early self-sacrifice, of the neglected lessons, and her braving the master's wrath, of her early rising and midnight sewing, and was angry and disgusted with himself for not having foreseen Mamie's course in the present exigency.

The old lady took her departure with a gratified consciousness of having done some good in the world; for Tom informed her that he should come to Norton in a very short time, and it was her opinion that "he would never have come a step if she hadn't gone after him." As soon as the door closed on his unpleasant visitor, Tom wrote Mamie three lines, saying he was coming to Norton by the first express, that to-morrow morning, he could expect to find her prepared to marry him immediately, and accompany him to the seaside, where they would pass the honeymoon, and arrange their plans for the future.

The next morning, at ten o'clock, Tom rushed aboard the train, and was whirled off towards Norton, which place he had not visited for almost six years before. Then he wore homespun and coarse boots, and his hands were bare; now he wore broadcloth, patent-leather and kids. But Tom was not thinking of the past. His mind was filled with his plans for the future. He was thinking of Mamie and marriage and his profession, and in that way he journeyed on till the train set him down at Chesterville, early the next morning. A stage was just starting for Norton, and Tom went aboard.

As his eye fell on familiar objects, Tom's mind, for the first time since he started, reverted to the past. First of all was the academy, and then the stable where he used to leave Dobbin during school hours, and for the first time in his life he laughed heartily as he remembered the ludicrous figure he presented riding old Dobbin to school. He soon grew serious, however, for he had a profound respect for that portion of his life.

It was a bright, lovely morning, early in June, and when the coach left the town and passed out on the road to the village, scarcely a sound was audible save the rumbling of the wheels. Everything else seemed afraid of breaking the silence. The leaves on the trees only whispered, the birds said their sweet song in low, gentle tones, and the light fleecy clouds crept silently on their way through the sky. Only the rude coach presumed to be noisy as it lumbered along over the road.

Tom had the whole inside of the vehicle to himself, and he leaned comfortably back and looked with delight on the scene, while every familiar sight sent a thrill through his heart.

But at last they entered the village. Tom was eager and excited now, for soon he would see Mamie; and so he passed the old school-house and church, and even the graveyard, almost unheeded, and then the coach stopped at the tavern, and Tom was accosted by a man in a wagon. The man was waiting, he said, to take Tom to Drake's farm.

"Tom don't know me, I guess?" the man queried, as Tom took a seat in the wagon.

Tom looked at him doubtingly, and said "No."

"Don't you, though? Why, I'm Cal Roberts."

Tom was pleasant and affable, but he smiled to himself as he remembered how jealous he had been of this good-naturned countryman. He told Tom he was married now, and had several children, and just at present was working for Sam Drake on the farm.

As they climbed the hill, a bright gleam of sunshine was strongly reflected from a white object that appeared to be in a field belonging to the home of his boyhood. The man saw Tom's gaze fixed upon it.

"That's your father's gravestone," he said, pointing with his whip toward it. "He wanted to be buried there, somehow—I s'pose he thinks they put him; but I'raps you don't know yet that Jimmie last week pulled up stakes, and has gone off ont West? Yes, sir, it's a fact, and sold the farm—what he had left of it (for he's been selling it by bits ever since the old man died)—what he had left he sold dirt cheap to Jerry Smith; and Jerry, somehow, he don't seem to be having the luck a man lately round so near, and talks of getting the selectmen's consent to taking him up and putting him down there in the graveyard."

Tom looked earnestly at the white stone in the field. How the old man had clung to his acres, and now even his grave was no longer his own!

"You can see Drake's house now. There it is, over there. It's a long time Mary Hackett's lived there. Sam's wife died a year after I got married, and Mary's been there ever since."

Tom winced to hear this uncouth fellow speaking of Mamie so familiarly; but he knew it was only the custom there, and suppressed his ill-feeling. And now the house was reached, there was no time for reply. Tom sprang from his seat, hurried through the gate, and walked briskly up the path to the house. A five-year-old tow-head opened the door as Tom stopped on the piazza.

"Will oo pease tum in? She says she's tuming in in a minute."

Tom entered the house, and followed the child into a large, airy room; then the youngster ran off, and Tom was left to himself. It was a cheerful room, with floor painted blue; a large oleander bush stood in one window, while a honeysuckle vine crept in at another, and Tom sat like a man in a dream, inhaling the sweet perfume and waiting for Mamie.

Then the door opened softly, and a thin, pale woman, in a plain delaine dress, crossed the threshold, and, seeming startled or timid, hesitated and stood still.

Tom rose, and politely inquired for Miss Mamie Hackett.

"It's me. Don't you know me, Tom?" and she held out her hand piteously.

"Mamie! Is it indeed you?" gasped Tom.

"Yes, Tom," meekly replied the poor girl, still standing by the door. "You see I've changed, don't you?" and a faint blush of shame for an instant tinged her pale cheek. A sad, embarrassed smile revealed the fatal loss of an upper incisor, one of those beautiful teeth which had been her principal charm, for some country doctor, with more strength in his arm than brains in his head, had removed it for a ninepence.

"Mamie, I can't realize this!" wailed Tom in anguish, as he took the rough, brown hands in his, and searched in despair through her face for some token or resemblance to the Mamie his heart had cherished all these years. He had left her at eighteen, and now she appeared thirty.

"You have changed, too, Tom," and, withdrawing her hands, she burst into tears, for Tom stood looking in mute anguish through the face from which she knew only too well all beauty had faded, but she thought Tom loved her as she loved him, "for love's sake only," and she was chilled and grieved by his aspect.

Tom led her to the old-fashioned sofa, and sat down by her side.

"It seems to me that my little Mamie is dead, my poor girl, and you have come to bear me the news. I understand it well. It is the hard work and care and deferred hopes!"

"I said I would wait, Tom, and I have," sobbed Mamie.

Tom pressed her hands gently, and reverently touched his lips to the poor forehead, in which there were deeper lines than thirty years should have furrowed; and with an aching heart he brushed the tears from the faded eyes, and could only murmur "Poor, poor girl!" Then Mamie moaned "O Tom, you don't seem as you used to!" and again relapsed into tears.

Tom tried to console her, but that was impossible before he was consoled himself, so he paced the floor in silent distress, while Mamie sat weeping.

At last he came to her side again.

"Now, Mamie, you have been many years," he said kindly yet sadly, "and our letters have failed to apprise us of the changes time has been working in each. Let us renew our old acquaintance with each other. I will remain here a while, and soon, doubtless, we shall feel less strange towards each other. Won't you dry these tears, Mamie, and try to seem like yourself?"

"Yes, Tom; but *you* don't seem like yourself, either," sighed Mamie.

"To-morrow I may, dear," and he caressed the poor, rough hand, made so coarse, large and ugly by hard work, and then he asked her to put on her hat and walk in the fields, for the air would be good for them both.

Poor Mamie had of late grown ashamed of wearing even the little finery that a country girl owns. She was twenty-four now, and people, she was afraid, would ridicule her if she dressed as gayly as when Tom went away; but to-morrow morning, should expect to find her prepared to marry him immediately, and accompany him to the seaside, where they would pass the honeymoon, and arrange their plans for the future.

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BALL PLAY.—HUMORS OF THE CRICKET FIELD.

TIME ENOUGH YET.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There were no better rule than this,
While youth is ours in golden bloom,
To catch whate'er we can of bliss,
And smile at death and deathly gloom.
The world has been too long in doubt,
Too long in fear and foolish fret,
And turned our nature inside out,
Till we life's purpose forget;
Reform it all in time remaining yet.

Let austere monk and zealous priest
Still preach of serving God in care,
But let it be when sun has ceased,
And flowers no more are budding fair;
Yes; let it be when Summer's gone,
And sun behind the hills has set,
When hope no more can lead us on;
But now let us such rules forget,
Reforming life in time remaining yet.

'Tis better late than not at all;
'Tis better now than years to be;
For youthful nature gives the call,
And says to us: "Be free, be free!"
Not free in sin, or aught save truth—
The truth of love the sages get—
All free in joy and joy's pure youth,
Forgetting fear and doubt's fret,
Reforming life in time remaining yet.

West Randolph, Vt. WILLIAM BRUNTON.

LENA GREY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY M. L. C.

It was in the dead white heat of Summer. There was a gay little party stopping at the Cliff House, which overlooks the Pacific Ocean, and is six or seven miles from San Francisco. From its broad piazza you look directly out on the Seal Rocks, where the big, shiny monsters are always clambering and disporting in the sunshine. Every morning the carriages in great numbers whirl out from the city. There is also a line of omnibusses, and it is always high carnival at the Cliff House. Our party were Californians on a Summer vacation. There were Mr. and Mrs. Meldon, who were a young married couple; General Vinely, a gentleman of thirty-five, also married, whose wife had been visiting her friends in the East, but was about to join him, and in fact the party were now waiting for her arrival; then there were Mr. Grey and his wife, nice middle-aged people, and their niece, Lena Grey, who will bear description. She was not what people call pretty—her features were not regular enough for that; but she was fair and sweet, with glorious gray eyes and a profusion of bright, rippling hair. She was tall and symmetrical, with a grace of manner and speech that rarely failed to attract. She was only twenty. She had recently joined her relatives in California, so she was almost a stranger to the others, though she had already quite won their esteem.

And row, with this brief introduction, my story will tell itself.

"Here comes the carriage!" cried General Vinely. "Now, ladies, are you ready for that drive on the beach?"

There was a little feminine flutter, and Mr. Gray said:

"You must excuse my wife and me—we must write some letters this morning. But I would like you to take charge of Lena, if you have no objection."

"With the greatest pleasure," replied the General gallantly, "if the young lady will permit."

Soon they were rolling off in an open landeau, on that beautiful road that skirts the Western ocean.

"This is just delightful!" cried Lena. "There's nothing equal to this on the Atlantic coast. See the mountains, misty and gigantic, in the distance."

It was with rare judgment that General Vinely pointed out the objects of interest to this enthusiastic girl. She was in high spirits. The air was invigorating, and fragrant with the pungent odor of the sea. The married couple were interested in themselves, but the General was an excellent companion, and they were very good friends. As he had no particular charge of his own, and was a gentleman of dignity and lofty reputation, it was only natural that Mr. and Mrs. Grey, themselves a little indolent, should entrust their niece to his care when they did not wish to accompany her themselves, and that was quite frequently. Vinely was a dark, handsome man, tall and heavily built, with a stately bearing, partly due to his military training. He was a general favorite. He could not help saying pleasant things to everybody, because he was on such good terms with all mankind, and he had that tender deference to women which is peculiarly delightful to their sex; and all this Lena's uncle and aunt did not take into account. Strange that because men are married, parents and guardians will thrust susceptible girls under their influence, as if a husband's conjugal ties rendered him less human or less attractive—sometimes the effect is just the opposite.

General Vinely was already half in love with this pure, thoroughbred creature, who hardly seemed to walk the common earth. She was so different from the women he had known—most of them worldly and vain, or coarse and commonplace. But here a rare and highly-cultivated mind looked out of great, soulful eyes, that drew him like a magnet. She was fascinating in conversation, and, looking into her spiritueile face, where the color went and came charmingly, it was impossible to imagine anything gross about her; yet she had one fault—confidence in herself and her purity of character. This day was like many other days—an interchange of thoughts, a pleased surprise at the delicate sympathy of tastes, too close proximity for safety; side by side in the carriage, arm in arm on the seashore—his heart throbbing like a trip-hammer against his vest, her head bending a little towards his shoulder, the wind whistling one golden curl against his lips, there to be stealthily kissed—then home, under the sunlight, in a dream.

They were sitting one day on the piazza of the hotel.

"I am so anxious to see your wife," said Lena. "Isn't it strange? I have known you so long, yet never saw her?"

"Not so long, either," returned her companion. "Only a few weeks, if I remember rightly."

She started slightly.

"That is true, yet it *seems* long."

"It seems a lifetime to me," he said in a low, earnest tone. "I feel as if I had known you always."

She looked up brightly.

"It is just what I would have said myself. You seem almost like a brother to me."

The General winced. He was conscious of not feeling at all like one.

"I know what she is like," said Lena, going back to the original subject—"fair and tall, with blue eyes and light hair."

"There you are mistaken," said the gentleman dryly. "Lucille is petite, and has *jet*-black eyes and hair. Here is her picture."

Lena felt a little tinge of pain as he took a jeweled miniature from his breast-pocket. He touched the spring, and there was a dark, handsome face, clear cut and cold. She looked at it long, with a singular fascination for the woman who was his wife. At last she drew away with a long sigh. She sat leaning back in her easy-chair, with her eyes half closed, her locks of pale and pitiful. General Vinely watched her closely. Presently she said a very silly thing:

"You are so dark yourself, I thought——"

Here she stopped, blushing as her own golden curls, wind-swept, fell over her arm. He smiled bitterly.

"I married very young, before I knew much of the psychological attractions of opposites."

When a man begins to explain why he married his wife he is on dangerous ground, and so is the woman who listens.

Lena looked a little pained and said:

"She is very handsome."

"That is true; and she was still more so when a girl." He hesitated. "My wife and I have a profound respect and deep regard for each other, but not the sort of love I have dreamed of—not the intensity of devotion I sometimes feel I would lavish upon one who loved me with the full strength of a great heart and soul."

He was white with suppressed emotion, and his voice had sunk into a deep bass, so eloquent of feeling. Lena was a little frightened. Just then the other members of the party put in an appearance. They were all going to the Twins Peaks the next day. Mr. Grey suggested that the carriage would only hold four comfortably.

"Never mind," said General Vinely. "I am spoiling to drive. I will get a buggy and take Miss Lena, if she will allow me."

"Just the thing!" cried Mr. Grey, and all the rest echoed the sentiment. But Lena turned rosy, and would have objected if she had dared. She was not brave enough, and so it was all settled without a word from her. She hurried away with a tumultuous heart and red cheeks; but she would not allow herself to understand the true meaning of what he had said to her. She murmured:

"It's nothing. He meant nothing."

And for all that she walked up and down her room in a high state of excitement, with her eyes like stars and her cheeks aflame. Next morning they were off bright and early. The General drove a fast horse, and soon left the carriage in the rear. Lena was cold and silent. Her companion was unusually entertaining. His topics were well chosen, and she was soon charmed from her reticence. The country was wild and picturesque. They were threading a narrow canon, whose rocky walls were plumed with waving pines. A little brook dashed past them, and the sunlight struck its waters into diamonds. The sky was deep and purple, as it arched from the bottom of a well. Lena bent forward, and held her breath with rapture.

"Ah!" she cried. "I should like to live here always. No care, no trouble—Nature's child, and she is a tender mother!"

Then he spoke low and passionately:

"Yes; to live here always among these quiet glens, away from the pain of the world and its falseness, throwing aside the prejudice and cant that bind us, to live and love with *you*, that would be heaven!"

The girl drew herself up proudly:

"How dare you talk so to me!" she said, then sat with down-cast eyes, sad and still.

Then he begged her pardon; but his blood was up, and he commenced telling her, in the impassioned, irresistible way such men have, how he had been attracted to her from the first—how she had influenced him as never woman did before—her very presence electrified him. He had struggled against his infatuation, he had seen its madness and sworn to conquer it; but the moment he came under the magnetism of her strong, peculiar personality, he was a slave again. He found it impossible to *think* of anything but her. His voice trembled as he spoke. The worst of it was, all this was true—he expected it—that he described. Half frightened at his impetuosity, she looked up quickly and encountered the fire of his eyes; her own quailed beneath them. She felt her heart throbbing wildly. He begged her for one word, one sign, that she cared for him. She looked up with eyes that pleaded for mercy, then burst into tears. He was bending over her now, soothing her, cursing his own folly and cruelty, begging her not to cry. Some way, his arm was about her, and the next moment she was panting on his bosom, and he was pouring into her ears a torrent of passionate words of love. When she tried to disengage herself he strained her to his heart, pressing on her lips burning kisses that thrilled her to the very nerve of her being. At last she struggled clear of his embrace, and sat trembling and ashamed. Then she angrily accused him of thinking lightly of her, and rated him for his presumption. He vowed that he thought her as pure as an angel from heaven. And thus they talked and he protested; so, when they all met at the Peaks, this pair went out in a condition to admire the prospect.

This was one of many similar interviews—passionate, hopeless love-making—the sweetness of heaven and the bitterness of death. They vowed never to meet again, yet met every day, to reveal in a blissful intoxication, and afterwards to groan in the silence of their own chambers, shocked and alarmed. These two had become very miserable, although, I think, he was the most wretched, for he was married; yet he had never thoroughly loved his wife, else this had never been. He was distracted. Sometimes he was tempted to persuade Lena to fly with him, and they would go to a distant land and be happy. Then he blushed at the thought of enticing this young girl from the path of virtue, of leaving his own wife and children, his reputation, his home. His honor rebelled, yet what should he do? Every day made it worse. They could hardly live apart already.

And then Mrs. Vinely came. She was a solid, self-possessed woman, devoted to her children, negatively kind to her husband, but having no sympathy with his lofty intellect, or deep, emotional nature. She accepted with quiet passiveness this man, whose every look and word sent the hot blood tingling in Lena's veins. Of course her presence put a period to their intimacy for a time. Early Fall found them all at home in one of the towns of Southern California. Here Lena met her lover often. Their interviews were affectionate, blissful, *dreadful*. At last Lena felt she could endure it no longer. She could not hold out against this man, who she believed so fervently. One day she told her uncle and aunt that she was homesick; she must go East. They finally consented. She made her preparations hastily, concealing her intentions from General Vinely. The night before her departure she said to herself:

"I shall be far from danger by this time to-morrow. God knows I love him, wicked and shameful as it is; but I am not so mad as to throw myself away. Let me put the breadth of the continent between us, and I shall conquer!"

The good-byes were said, the train was off. She had not seen him. He had been out of town, and knew nothing of her movements. She sat there city melting into the shades of twilight, and sank back with a sense of relief and a little hysterical sob. She threw back her veil, and, turning around, met General Vinely face to face, white as death and with gleaming eyes. She put out her hands with a little cry of fear and despair. He grasped them both, and, dropping into the seat by her side, held them tightly to his breast, and, looking into her scared, upturned eyes, said huskily:

"You are *mine!* You shall not leave me!"

She had exhausted her courage in the efforts made for her departure. The strain upon her had been so great that she was physically and mentally relaxed. She went to her fate passively, as if there were no alternative.

In a pleasant suite of apartments in San Francisco lives Lena Grey, under an assumed name. She is often visited by General Vinely, who, also under an assumed name, passes for her husband. She is very happy, for she lives in an atmosphere of love. The General, though nominally residing with his family at home, is almost always with her. It is very easy for him to plead business in the metropolis, and he cannot stay long away from her sweet eyes. Their infatuation has deepened into a holy and tender devotion. This man has found a woman who answers every need of his soul. This woman has found a man who realizes her ideal of masculine perfection. Their friends are ignorant of the relation between them. Lena has suddenly dropped out of their knowledge. She never arrived at home, of course; and when inquiries were made, all trace of her had disappeared. She was lost. She accepts this sacrifice willingly, since it is only the sacrifice of herself, and the price is his boundless love.

One day, after a long and pleasant visit, he kissed her good-bye, and left for his home. After he was gone, she sat thinking of her bliss and his love—always of his—when a paper on the floor attracted her attention. She picked it up—it was a letter. She opened and read it. These were the words:

DEAR PAPA.—I wish you would come home. Mamma is so dull, and won't talk to me at all. You never used to be in San Francisco so much. Mamma says she thinks there are other attractions besides business. I don't know what she means, but I do know we are very lonely with you away so much. Arthur is getting very bad, and runs away from school half the time, and he is out nights ever so much. Mamma says no one can manage him but you. Dear papa, do come home, and stay *this* time.

Your own little daughter, PAULINE.

A child's letter, but Lena turned pale and sick over it. For the first time the enormity of her crime appeared to her. What had she done? Taken this man from his family, his home, the little ones he was bound to protect—appropriating his time to herself while his own son was going to ruin—reveling in his love and the very subsistance that belonged to others. Her cheeks burned with shame and remorse. She spent a wretched night, but rose calm and resolved. To think, with her was to act. When Gen. Vinely came again he found her gone and this note for him:

DEAR GENERAL.—It breaks my heart to leave you, but it is best. I read Pauline's letter. I now know what I have done. May God forgive me for allowing you from the arms of her who is your wife, and the little ones who need your care. For myself, it is nothing. I could accept infamy for *you*, but not the sacrifice of others. Do not seek me. I am lost to you forever from this day. LENA.

Lena Grey drifted where do all unhappy souls who have no hope in life—into the great city. She went to New York. Possessing some dramatic talent, she went on the stage, but she had to commence at the bottom. She had no prestige, no chaperone, no friends. Her progress was slow. She had true merit; but it is difficult to advance in the profession when one's position is so low—there is no play for the talents, and no chance for distinction. But Lena studied hard, and rose at length. Finally, one of the ladies being ill, she took a leading part, and interpreted it so well that the audience forgot the star in their admiration of Lena's performance, and she was repeatedly called before the curtain to receive their homage. It was a *coup de partie*. She was at once promoted. She became leading lady at one of our first-class theatres. The scale on turned, all went well. She became a popular favorite.

Three years passed. She was playing a star engagement at ——'s. The theatre-going world were loud in her praises. She was a very queen of tragedy, and swept the stage—the very impersonation of passion and pathos.

But Lena had not forgotten her love. All alone, she sometimes groaned and struggled against her lot, and felt as if she must fly and fling herself at her lover's feet and die. Then she recovered courage again. We cannot always cry. She worshiped her art, she had many admirers, but she was cold to them all. She was very beautiful now. The stylish grace had become stately majesty. She was alone in the world—no relatives, no money but what she earned. She was cruelly persecuted by suitors for her favor. Suddenly she took what the French call a "protector." She was tired of it all, tired of being pursued and importuned. Besides, she had a woman's longing, after all, for somebody to stand between her and the world's rude jars.

Judge her mercifully. This man could not marry her. He was legally bound to another woman, who only shared his name and fortune, however. He loved this actress well enough to have made her his wife, if that had been possible; and he had worn out her resistance by his persistence. She said in her heart:

"What does it matter? I am dead to *him*. I shall never see him again. He is another's. I have buried him. This man will care for me and be kind to me. He will give me the wealth and ease I covet; and for the rest, my heart is in the grave."

Le Clair, who had long been a her ardent admirer, was proud and happy as a king, and made her mistress of a handsome establishment.

One evening, soon after she had gone to her new home, she was sweeping down to dinner, arrayed in costly silk and flashing jewels. A telegram was placed in her hands; she opened it hastily. It contained these words:

I have just learned your address. Lucille has been dead a year. I am lonely. Shall come to you next week. At last I will do you justice. GEORGE.

She turned white as marble, and sank into a chair. She never fainted; she was too strongly constituted.

"What is it?" cried Le Clair, alarmed. He tried to take the message from her hand, but she held it firmly.

"One of my friends is dead," she said at last. "Excuse me, and let me go to my room."

He gently supported her up the stairs, but at the door she mutely waved him away, and went in alone and turned the key. After all the heart-ache, the bitter struggle, the weary

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1875.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information intended to only through this department will be answered by mail.

R. D. A., Chicago.—1. The dealer opens a deuce enough for all of them. If Peter has a better hand than John. It is very enough to decide that a score of 1 to 0 is enough to win the affirmative party a bet that some will bet that number by two to one. Bet how of a bet that opponent will bet another by five, ten or thirty to one? We have found it very difficult to make mysterious people believe that a score of 1 to 0 is at the rate of 20 to 1, or even 5 to 1. Like pies, we have seldom people so prejudiced as 1 to 0 is 2 to 1, but no paper has ever, in yet, decided that a score of 1 to 0 will win a five-to-one bet. Questions of this character go into the "Author's Answers;" but "Time" has no "Time" to waste." After having opened our columns last Spring to a thorough discussion of the point, we have, like the arithmeticians of the game, settled the matter in our own minds, and do not care to devoted to rechristenings, the bulk of which latter are for no honest purpose.

Jos. Thomas.—Unless the dealer voluntarily flies the trump, by taking it up, he cannot go alone. When he does this, no one else can go alone, even though the dealer's partner holds the "ace, jack and game." If he takes up the trump, by being either "ordered" or "assisted," he cannot go alone. Only the player who flies the trump—that is, "orders" or "assists," "takes up" or "unites"—can go alone; and in the latter category the dealer is to be included after he has turned the trump down. If he should make another card trump, he could go alone on such making, and no one else could.

M. S. G., Cincinnati.—If the game was legally terminated by the decision of the umpire, the bet stands, even though his decision was played. We cannot undertake to find the facts as to an event for which no data is given. Our obligation is discharged when we find a verdict on the facts as presented to us. It is possible that this game was abandoned by a mutual agreement, and in either of such those cases this bet would be void. The facts are known to the bettors, and they can apply them, subject to these explanations, for themselves.

D. C. K., Manchester.—D was challenged by C, on the ground that he had no money to make good in case he should win the match. D declined to play C, and C, who had stood his hand, barred D out. G now stands, whereupon C challenges him upon the same ground, and G drops out, unlike D, who insists upon playing. This D cannot do. The cannot insist upon players to the extent of being followed when he himself is not in a position to stand the penalty in case of incurring it. The other five players having stood by, the original bet is void.

Eastern, Philadelphia.—I. We do not in this department speak comparatively of the merits of professional persons. 2. Nobody. 3. We cannot undertake to decide this question.

Wager, Phil.—Error underlies every bet; and no wager so to a pair could be decided without demonstrating that one of the parties had what is termed a certainty. This bet is to be determined by the fact.

R. E. C., Washington.—1. There being hundreds of them that are popular, it is purely a matter of taste which is the most popular. The other two may be said of Dutch songs. Song-books containing them are very numerous.

Apelaide, Philadelphia.—1. She is not married. 2. 27th and 31st per week respectively. 3. In England. 4, 5. That is a matter of taste.

Miss P. F., Toronto.—Secure an engagement in some theatre for the best business you can. If you have played the characters you name, you need not be afraid. You do not need a teacher in elocution. "Watch those around you, and what improves you most what they do. That will prove the best school you can attend.

J. B. S., Rio Grande.—"At a four-handed Gardner game of cribbage, A has 2 sets with a run, No. 4 pegs; A crib, No. 3 in front, and 2 in hand; B has 2 sets and a run of 4 pegs; B crib, No. 1 in front, and 2 in hand. Three only." How is the game to be counted to 61 or 3 points?

J. H.—The scores of the international rifle match at Dollymount, as "sent by cable, gave Gen. Butler and Col. Hitchcourse 164 points each, but to the official score Dublin is given the credit of 165 points to 164 for Butler, which is given by some of the 1,000 yards range, and which gives him total of 165.

J. W. Syracuse.—The tournament was abandoned. The several clubs did not play every one with the other. There was no forfeited game, and consequently the bet was a draw.

Hyde.—The letters as to the abbreviation of the word sufficient, which means to-wit, that is to say; that is to say, ten (ten) or twenty (twenty) are all correct, usually the second letter (s) was changed into z, hence the letters as

E. R. H., Carroll City.—1. Bent recorded 100 yards, by Charles Westcott; both in England. 2. Yes; and he's considered the best man in the country up to about 125 yards.

H. B. J., San Francisco.—Libby, Prison was located in Richmond, Va.; Andersonville Prison near Anderson Station, Sumpter County, Ga. About 13,000 Union prisoners died at each place.

L. C., Andover.—1. 2:14 is Goldsmith Maid's best time, and it is the best time there is for trotters. 2. The Maid was beaten at Rochester, Aug. 14, 1875, by Lulu—2:18¼, 2:16¼, 2:19¾, 2:17, the Maid taking the first heat.

E. E. S., Mobile.—1. No; that fact excludes him. 2. The umpire cannot call a bank. 3. It depends upon the circumstances of the case. 4. An appeal to the Judiciary Committee of the Amateur Association.

Bigoo.—1. No; the assistance can only be rendered in the case of a double handling of the ball after it has first hit fair. 2. Don't know how the money is divided. 3. Consult Appleton.

A. K., St. Louis.—Doubling a score means not exactly two to one, but two to one or more. If the score was 3 to 0, A wins.

Dubuque.—1. Seventy-five cents for each insertion. 2. Yes; by sending stamped directed envelopes for them. 3. Yes.

S. J. B.—He has been a leading man for many years. He traveled with Charlotte Cushman, but not with the other you name.

E. D. S., Lynn.—But one other stallion has equaled Gamaliel's time—Mambrino Gift, 2:20, Rochester, Aug. 13, 1874.

Wheeling, W. Va.—1. Grafton was owned by Richard Penistan; but the gentleman is no longer a resident of Philadelphia. 2. Jimmy Hamill's fastest five-mile time is 37 29.

J. W., Bloomington.—To distribute programmes, lithographs, dodgers and all small bills in advance of the company.

T. L. W., Troy.—Letters addressed to them in care of this office, naming their line of business on the envelopes, should reach them.

Brooklyn City Hall.—1. He did not perform at Tony Pastor's. 2. We presume they will, if they are sufficiently well paid for it.

Professional, New Orleans.—Johnny Keegan was shot at the Metropolitan, Washington, D. C., June 29, 1872, and died July 1.

L. J., Greenpoint.—1. Each receives from $20 to $100 per week, according to reputation and ability. 2. Read John Eggerton's answer.

Erratas, Hardensville.—We believe the first payment is a booking-fee, for which they are not bound to do anything further than re-register your name on their list.

L. H. S., Boston.—1. The agents of the hall you may hire can recommend one to sell at the ball. At the various ticket-offices throughout the city the others may be sold.

Entertainer.—It is stated that the character at Wallack's Theatre, but we are too busy to search our files to ascertain the date.

Ball Tosser, Louisiana.—No; it requires three unfair balls to have one ball called. A strike may be called on the first ball, but not a "ball."

T. J. B., Corning.—There is no amateur champion club of the country, nor can there be. Nor is there any champion pitcher, either amateur or professional.

J. C., Wappinger Falls.—We shall not venture to decide wagers on such indefinite or vague matter as the circulation of competitive newspapers.

G. H., San Francisco.—The Atlantics were the first to beat the "Reds," in 1870, after their victorious career in 1869.

Pennsylvania Avenue, Baltimore.—The names of the players of all the professional nines of 1870, '71, '72, '73 and '74 are published in "The White Stocking's Base Ball Guide of 1875."

J. L. W.—The prices vary so much, you will be better satisfied by inquiring of Shannon Miller & Crane of this city, who are large dealers in timber.

J. O. O. F., Blissfield.—1. The late Thomas Hamblin died in this city of brain fever, Jan. 8, 1853. 2. Hamlet, the Stranger, William Tell, Virginius, Rolla, Pizarro, etc.

St. Louis, Troy.—At eassino, either player can look at the last trick taken in, either by himself or by his antagonist, but at no former trick.

Lyra, New Orleans.—Jim Mace's height is 5ft. 8¾in., stocking feet; A., 5ft. 10½in. The latter is the heavier man.

Fulreigh Boy, Toronto.—The result of the race between Evan Morris and Henry Coulter made the former champion sculler of America.

Sport, Reno, Nev.—1. Yes; the runs count. 2. You count the first unfair ball as one of the three on which one ball can be called.

Yaro, Merrillon, Ont.—The Bostons are the champions of the United States. You will see by this week's record which clubs stand next to them.

St. Louis, Mo.—W. wins. Two runs—one on each side—are certainly fewer than ten, and the tie does not operate in such a bet.

Louisville.—1. The "age" does not pass to the "straddler." 2. A royal flush is not a part of the game unless so understood at the beginning.

C. E., Columbus.—A loses. Coming in ahead in a trotting race means that the horse shall trot. A's horse was not badly for running.

W. M. C., Rock Island.—If C accepted the points given him, he was out: if he declined to accept them, and did not play the game, he would be set back the same.

Declined.—"Prayer in Memoriam." "Just Walk Until Next Season." "The Egotist." "The Contraband Mokes."

D. C., Lake Station.—Send the three sets with A's "run," the three hearts are no: worth the paper they are printed on.

H. D., Chicago.—James Murphy Jr., the Irish giant, died in Baltimore, Md., Feb. 26, 1875.

A. Wilson, Bridgport.—Both sides having been heard, we must close our columns to the controversy.

J. McQuail, Pittsburg.—1. About an equal distance—a length and a half or so.

Moss, Titusville.—It is a matter to be decided by the starter alone.

C. A. B., Baltimore.—The publication of your letter would serve no good purpose.

Flyaway, Erie.—1. No. 2. They had a turn-up there, in which others joined in, lately. 3. He was.

Bail Bond.—Consult a lawyer. It will be very difficult for you to bring him bail, if he is really in earnest.

Mich. and Ind.—T. Hoffman was beaten for the Gubernatorial ship in 1866 by Reuben E. Fenton.

A. B. C., Bridgeport.—C. B. Elliott, Greenpoint, L. I.; John Cox, Harlem, N. Y.; John Blakey, Cambridge, Mass.

E. N. B., Boston.—Write to *The Army and Navy Journal*, this city.

Jack, Cincinnati.—Yes; the ball strikes fair, and then bounds to the foul ground.

J. R.—1. See next week. 2. No; it was Mary. She and her present husband are on the stage.

Country Reader, Cincinnati.—Hatfield threw the ball, in the throwing tourney of 1872, 400ft. 7¾in.

Ugly Boy, St. Louis.—1. Those games will be thrown out. 2. You lose $5 by your whole score engaged.

P. J. J.—If playing single-handed, only B could count for mugging.

J. Gardner.—Yes; but we don't know his present whereabouts.

E. M. J., Cleveland.—1. He is considered as good. 2. He is an Irishman. 3. She is an English woman. 4. English.

J. W. Kolp, Brakemen, were killed, and George Owens injured, by a locomotive explosion at Stony Creek, Pa.

Cable dispatches stated that the Consuls of Austria, Germany and Italy were engaged in bringing about peace between the Bosnians and the Turkish Commissioner at Constantinople, but the English, French and Russian consuls at Herzegovina were still laboring that they might defeat it; the insurrection was gaining ground in Eastern Herzegovina: that public interest in the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition was increasing in France and Germany: that the persons accused of participating in the revolutionary propaganda in Russia will not be tried until 1876; that 500 cavalry had embarked at Santander, Spain, for Cuba; that the Servian Government had not yet succeeded in securing a majority for peace; and the situation was grave; and that Sir George Eraser Honyman, late Justice of the Supreme Court of Bengal, India, is dead.....At Kearny Junction, Neb., a party of Texas herders shot and killed a Mr. Collins. They were all captured, and the impression existed that they would be lynched.....Snowstorms were reported from Canada and the White Mountains.....The heavy winds prevailing on the Gulf coast cut off communication between New Orleans and Galveston for two days.....Fire destroyed the town of West, which left Chicago, Ill., at 8.30 P. M. Sept. 17, arrived here, over the Northern route, at 3 o'clock A. M.....John Quinn, convicted of burglary, was sent from Hillsdale, Mich., to State-prison for ten years.....The body of Miss Maria Miller of Jersey City, N. J., was found floating in the canal.....Four pilot engineers were appointed.....Edward Tobey was appointed Postmaster in Boston, Mass., vice Mr. Burt, removed.....The steamer Emery City was burned near Kingston, Tenn., boat and freight being a total loss.....Rathbone & Co.'s shoe factory in Lynn, Mass., was damaged to the extent of $10,000 by fire. Fully insured.

***Sept. 19: Advices from Galveston, Texas, stated that the three days' yellow fever record was 19 cases and 5 deaths: it proofed about one hundred houses, and drove the waters of the Gulf on to the island until the main streets were covered two feet deep.....It was reported that great damage was done to fruit, etc., by a twelve-inch fall of snow at Quebec, Canada, and vicinity.....The body of Rev. F. J. Tobey, a Methodist minister, was found between Cimarron and Elizabethtown, N. M. He had been shot through the heart.....It was cabled that at a Convention of French journalists, held at Troyes, resolutions were passed demanding that the Republic be raised and defended in every lawful manner; that an imperial decree granting annuities to bishops and governors of dioceses in Brazil, S. A., has been promulgated; that a revolt had broken out afresh in Herzegovina, and that a general insurrection is to take place in Western Bosnia; that the Holy See threatened to withdraw its Nuncio at the Court of the Escurial in case the recent order be criticised by the Spanish Ministry in a manner compromising the dignity of the See; and that the Sublime Porte published a report of a victory by the Turkish troops over the insurgents in Herzegovina, and called attention to the fact that insurgents who take refuge in Austria are not disarmed, notwithstanding Turkey's representations.....Daniel Hubbard, a prominent politician, committed suicide by shooting, after attempting to kill his wife.....The East New York Fire Department disbanded because the authorities refused to appropriate a sum necessary for its maintenance.....Charles Bowles, of Rochester, N. Y., John Clark was sentenced to be hanged Nov. 5 for the murder of John Trevor.....De La Rue's card-factory and other buildings, in Somers Town, London, were burned, and three firemen, including Capt. Shaw, the head of the fire brigade, were injured by falling walls.

***Sept. 20: The assets of the Bank of California will probably exceed its liabilities $1,000,000.....Cable telegrams announced that Peter Karageorgievitch, a pretender to the Servian throne, was about to invade Bosnia at the head of 5,000 insurgents.....It was also complained to the Austrian powers of the concentration of the Turkish army at Nissa; that the Herzegovinian insurgents appeared to be gaining ground; and that it was said that ex-President Baez was reported to be working for a revolution against President Gonzales in San Domingo.....It was reported that on the day previous a severe hurricane occurred at Santiago de Cuba and Cienfuegos.....In this city a coroner's jury rendered a verdict that James H. Noe came to his death by injuries inflicted by some person unknown.

***Sept. 16: The Democratic State Convention organized at Syracuse, N. Y., the anti-Tammany delegates from this city being excluded.....Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, declined to interfere in the troubles in Mississippi unless it should become absolutely necessary.....The first fast mail for Chicago and the West from the Grand Central Depot, this city, left at 4.15 A. M. It consisted of four mail-coaches and a palace-car; number of persons on board, 98; weight of mail matter, 33 tons.....It was telegraphed persons in Europe that Spain, Servia and Montenegro had declined the fulfillment of the Concordat, and the transfer of the superintendence over education to the clergy; that six Christians had been massacred in Bosnia by the Turks; that an Imperial decree will probably be published granting annuities to bishop and governors of dioceses in Brazil; that the Lincoln Tower, adjoining Rev. Newman Hall's church, London, was not yet up to completed; that John Entwistle, a London merchant, had failed, with liabilities estimated at half a million dollars; that the Duke of Norfolk would represent the Queen at Boston to meet the Prince of Wales when he visits India; that 100 buildings were destroyed, and 300 families rendered homeless, by a Pacific Ocean hurricane on the 19th inst.; and that the Vatican Council will reassemble in 1876.....Ellen Campbell, aged 70, of Brooklyn, L. I., was killed by falling from a three-story window.....The building occupied by the Hartford Tower Company, and by other firms, this city, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $36,000; partially insured.

***Sept. 17: The New York Democratic State Convention adopted a hard-money, free-trade and home-rule platform, and nominated the following ticket: Secretary of State, John Bigelow; Comptroller, Lucius Robinson; State-treasurer, Chas. S. Fairchild; Attorney-general, Chas. S. Fairchild; State-engineer, John D. Van Buren Jr.; Canal-commissioner, C. H. Walrath; State-prison Inspector, Rodney S. Crowell.....The anniversary of the burning of Scott-Uda fire-ladder in this city, it broke when at a height of 98 feet, Wm. H. Nash, Wm. Hughes and Philip Mann being precipitated to the ground and killed, and several other firemen injured.....Reports were received of 612 persons who have been indicted in Russia, of whom 205 were arrested for participating in the Socialist movement, which was spreading throughout the Empire; that a newspaper had been started in Paris, France, for the purpose of furnishing all possible information about the Centennial exhibition; that Montenegro had definitely informed the insurgent leaders that she cannot make war against the Porte; that the Austrian Government had sent surgeons to attend to the wounded insurgents in Montenegro, and ordered supplies to be sent to the 30,000 destitute refugees there; that a strong minority in the Servian Legislature desire the Government to declare war; and that many disguised Servian officers had started for Bosnia.....Captain Fairbanks and six passengers of the lost steam-barge Mendota were brought to Chicago, Ill., having been picked up by the schooner Addie.....Two freight trains collided at New Hamburg, Ont., Alex Miller being killed, and several others injured.....Wm. F. Keuliger a local politician of Williamsburg, L. I., committed suicide by shooting, after attempting to kill his wife.....The East New York Fire Department disbanded because the authorities refused to appropriate a sum necessary for its maintenance.....Charles Bowles, of Rochester, N. Y., John Clark was sentenced to be hanged Nov. 5 for the murder of John Trevor.....De La Rue's card-factory and other buildings, in Somers Town, London, were burned, and three firemen, including Capt. Shaw, the head of the fire brigade, were injured by falling walls.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

***On Sept. 13: Thirteen times were reported to have been lost in Eagle Harbor, Mich., by the foundering of the steamer Algoma.....Gen. Sheridan left Washington for Europe.....Reports were received from Servia that the Turks were encamped in Bosnia, and were fortifying on the Drina.....It was reported that the Spanish Government had declared the suspension of specie payments.....Gen. Joseph Hooker, of Hooker, Hunt & Co., Boston, died.....The agents of the hall you may hire can recommend one to sell at the ball. At the various ticket-offices throughout the city the others may be sold.

Entertainer.—It is stated that the character at Wallack's Theatre, but we are too busy to search our files to ascertain the date.

Ball Tosser, Louisiana.—No; it requires three unfair balls to have one ball called. A strike may be called on the first ball, but not a "ball."

T. J. B., Corning.—There is no amateur champion club of the country, nor can there be. Nor is there any champion pitcher, either amateur or professional.

J. C., Wappinger Falls.—We shall not venture to decide wagers on such indefinite or vague matter as the circulation of competitive newspapers.

G. H., San Francisco.—The Atlantics were the first to beat the "Reds," in 1870, after their victorious career in 1869.

Pennsylvania Avenue, Baltimore.—The names of the players of all the professional nines of 1870, '71, '72, '73 and '74 are published in "The White Stocking's Base Ball Guide of 1875."

J. L. W.—The prices vary so much, you will be better satisfied by inquiring of Shannon Miller & Crane of this city, who are large dealers in timber.

J. O. O. F., Blissfield.—1. The late Thomas Hamblin died in this city of brain fever, Jan. 8, 1853. 2. Hamlet, the Stranger, William Tell, Virginius, Rolla, Pizarro, etc.

St. Louis, Troy.—At eassino, either player can look at the last trick taken in, either by himself or by his antagonist, but at no former trick.

Lyra, New Orleans.—Jim Mace's height is 5ft. 8¾in., stocking feet; A., 5ft. 10½in. The latter is the heavier man.

Fulreigh Boy, Toronto.—The result of the race between Evan Morris and Henry Coulter made the former champion sculler of America.

Sport, Reno, Nev.—1. Yes; the runs count. 2. You count the first unfair ball as one of the three on which one ball can be called.

Yaro, Merrillon, Ont.—The Bostons are the champions of the United States. You will see by this week's record which clubs stand next to them.

St. Louis, Mo.—W. wins. Two runs—one on each side—are certainly fewer than ten, and the tie does not operate in such a bet.

Louisville.—1. The "age" does not pass to the "straddler." 2. A royal flush is not a part of the game unless so understood at the beginning.

C. E., Columbus.—A loses. Coming in ahead in a trotting race means that the horse shall trot. A's horse was not badly for running.

W. M. C., Rock Island.—If C accepted the points given him, he was out: if he declined to accept them, and did not play the game, he would be set back the same.

Declined.—"Prayer in Memoriam." "Just Walk Until Next Season." "The Egotist." "The Contraband Mokes."

D. C., Lake Station.—Send the three sets with A's "run," the three hearts are no: worth the paper they are printed on.

H. D., Chicago.—James Murphy Jr., the Irish giant, died in Baltimore, Md., Feb. 26, 1875.

A. Wilson, Bridgport.—Both sides having been heard, we must close our columns to the controversy.

J. McQuail, Pittsburg.—1. About an equal distance—a length and a half or so.

Moss, Titusville.—It is a matter to be decided by the starter alone.

C. A. B., Baltimore.—The publication of your letter would serve no good purpose.

Flyaway, Erie.—1. No. 2. They had a turn-up there, in which others joined in, lately. 3. He was.

Bail Bond.—Consult a lawyer. It will be very difficult for you to bring him bail, if he is really in earnest.

Mich. and Ind.—T. Hoffman was beaten for the Gubernatorial ship in 1866 by Reuben E. Fenton.

A. B. C., Bridgeport.—C. B. Elliott, Greenpoint, L. I.; John Cox, Harlem, N. Y.; John Blakey, Cambridge, Mass.

E. N. B., Boston.—Write to *The Army and Navy Journal*, this city.

Jack, Cincinnati.—Yes; the ball strikes fair, and then bounds to the foul ground.

J. R.—1. See next week. 2. No; it was Mary. She and her present husband are on the stage.

Country Reader, Cincinnati.—Hatfield threw the ball, in the throwing tourney of 1872, 400ft. 7¾in.

Ugly Boy, St. Louis.—1. Those games will be thrown out. 2. You lose $5 by your whole score engaged.

P. J. J.—If playing single-handed, only B could count for mugging.

J. Gardner.—Yes; but we don't know his present whereabouts.

E. M. J., Cleveland.—1. He is considered as good. 2. He is an Irishman. 3. She is an English woman. 4. English.

J. W. Kolp, brakemen, were killed, and George Owens injured, by a locomotive explosion at Stony Creek, Pa.

Cable dispatches stated that the Consuls of Austria, Germany and Italy were engaged in bringing about peace between the Bosnians and the Turkish Commissioner at Constantinople, but the English, French and Russian consuls at Herzegovina were still laboring that they might defeat it; the insurrection was gaining ground in Eastern Herzegovina: that public interest in the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition was increasing in France and Germany: that the persons accused of participating in the revolutionary propaganda in Russia will not be tried until 1876; that 500 cavalry had embarked at Santander, Spain, for Cuba; that the Servian Government had not yet succeeded in securing a majority for peace; and the situation was grave; and that Sir George Eraser Honyman, late Justice of the Supreme Court of Bengal, India, is dead.....At Kearny Junction, Neb., a party of Texas herders shot and killed a Mr. Collins. They were all captured, and the impression existed that they would be lynched.....Snowstorms were reported from Canada and the White Mountains.....The heavy winds prevailing on the Gulf coast cut off communication between New Orleans and Galveston for two days.....Fire destroyed the town of West, which left Chicago, Ill., at 8.30 P. M. Sept. 17, arrived here, over the Northern route, at 3 o'clock A. M.....John Quinn, convicted of burglary, was sent from Hillsdale, Mich., to State-prison for ten years.....The body of Miss Maria Miller of Jersey City, N. J., was found floating in the canal.....Four pilot engineers were appointed.....Edward Tobey was appointed Postmaster in Boston, Mass., vice Mr. Burt, removed.....The steamer Emery City was burned near Kingston, Tenn., boat and freight being a total loss.....Rathbone & Co.'s shoe factory in Lynn, Mass., was damaged to the extent of $10,000 by fire. Fully insured.

***Sept. 19: Advices from Galveston, Texas, stated that the three days' yellow fever record was 19 cases and 5 deaths: it proofed about one hundred houses, and drove the waters of the Gulf on to the island until the main streets were covered two feet deep.....It was reported that great damage was done to fruit, etc., by a twelve-inch fall of snow at Quebec, Canada, and vicinity.....The body of Rev. F. J. Tobey, a Methodist minister, was found between Cimarron and Elizabethtown, N. M. He had been shot through the heart.....It was cabled that at a Convention of French journalists, held at Troyes, resolutions were passed demanding that the Republic be raised and defended in every lawful manner; that an imperial decree granting annuities to bishops and governors of dioceses in Brazil, S. A., has been promulgated; that a revolt had broken out afresh in Herzegovina, and that a general insurrection is to take place in Western Bosnia; that the Holy See threatened to withdraw its Nuncio at the Court of the Escurial in case the recent order be criticised by the Spanish Ministry in a manner compromising the dignity of the See; and that the Sublime Porte published a report of a victory by the Turkish troops over the insurgents in Herzegovina, and called attention to the fact that insurgents who take refuge in Austria are not disarmed, notwithstanding Turkey's representations.....Daniel Hubbard, a prominent politician, committed suicide by shooting, after attempting to kill his wife.....The East New York Fire Department disbanded because the authorities refused to appropriate a sum necessary for its maintenance.....Charles Bowles, of Rochester, N. Y., John Clark was sentenced to be hanged Nov. 5 for the murder of John Trevor.....De La Rue's card-factory and other buildings, in Somers Town, London, were burned, and three firemen, including Capt. Shaw, the head of the fire brigade, were injured by falling walls.

AMATEUR.

Sept. 21, Mutual of N. Y. vs. Mutual, at Newark, N. J.
Sept. 21, Olympic of Paterson vs. Hoboken, at Paterson.
Sept. 21, Flyaway of Alaska, at Brooklyn, L. I.
Sept. 21, Active vs. Quickstep, at Wilmington, Del.
Sept. 21, Staten Island vs. Chelsea, at Staten Island.
Sept. 23, Eagle of New York vs. Una of Elizabeth, at Commonjpaw, N. J.
Sept. 23, Active vs. Quickstep, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 23, Alaska vs. Americus, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 23, Flyaway vs. Chelsea, at Hoboken, N. J.
Sept. 27, Star vs. Chelsea, at Irvington, N. J.
Sept. 28, Confidence vs. Hoboken, at New Rochelle, N. Y.
Sept. 28, Alaska vs. Keystone, at Brooklyn.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

The only contests of special interest now left to be played in the championship arena are those by which the claims for second, third and fourth positions will be settled, as regards second place in the race for the pennant, the Athletics appear to be almost as sure of that as the Bostons are of first place. Still, since their recent defeats by the Philadelphia and Mutual nines, we do not feel as confident in their being able to win all the games they yet have to play as we did a week ago. It is the next to impossible for the fulfillment of the "Reds," but it is not impossible for either the St. Louis or Hartford nine to overtake the Athletics. It is to be regretted that McBride did not wait until the close of the season before he resigned, as he would be pretty given him by his friends; for, though Mr. Knight is a decided acquisition to the club as a pitcher—and certainly so by every one who has seen him—he is not up to McBride's standard. The time has come to throw out of the record the games played by the Atlantic and New Haven Clubs. In the present condition of these organizations it will be impossible for them to go West this season, and therefore they will not be able to finish out their quotas of six games with every other club, and this throws their records out of the legal count.

In our record this week we have thrown out all games that were not actually played, and as the Mutuals decline to have their tie game with the Hartfords, that game—having been p ayed off—is credited to the Hartfords. The game won by forfeit by the Athletics with the Hartfords, and that won by forfeit by the Athletics with St. Louis, are thrown out of the count, as they will all have to go before the Philadelphia Judiciary Committee. The record below, therefore, includes only the games actually played, won and lost, the tie games and forfeits being left out. Should the Hartfords have yet to win their first game from the Reds. The record up to Sept. 19, inclusive, is as follows:

Clubs.	Athletic	Boston	Hartford	Chicago	Philadelphia	Mutual	Games Won	Games to Play
Boston	6	6	5	6	5	10	38	16
Athletic	2	5	1	6	6	5	25	21
St. Louis	2	1	4	3	4	6	20	21
Hartford	1	5	2	4	3	4	19	21
Chicago	2	1	3	4	2	2	14	21
Philadelphia	0	2	2	3	4	1	12	22
Mutual	0	2	0	2	3	5	12	22
Games Lost	6	14	19	19	25	26	32	141
Games Played	44	39	39	39	39	38	44	

We notice that there has been a protest entered against the playing of Higham simply on the ground of the erroneous wording of the rule governing the eligibility of players, by the accidental insertion of the word "and" instead of "or," in each of the two sections governing the question of eligibility, and cancels their engagements. To insert a special clause, therefore, requiring a written release was addressed and introduced by Harry Wright himself to cover just such a case as that of Harry Higham, be quoting an instance where a player might engage on trial for a month to fill a certain position, and he, not filling it, as required, is given a written release, as the rule reads. But Mr. Higham is dated on the 1st of 1876 to be debarred from joining another club for sixty days, a positive injustice to an honest player, who, though he might not be able to fill the one position required, might be a very competent for another. No professional games are to be played in the metropolis this week. The Philadelphians are out West, the Mutuals have played their games with the Reds, and the Athletics are waiting for McBride to running any more risks without him.

MUTUAL vs. ATHLETIC.

These clubs played their seventh championship game together on the Union grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 18, in which occasion quite a large crowd of spectators were assembled, as a good game was anticipated. The odds were on the Athletics, as they were in fine form for play; and the Mutuals had to put Higham in as catcher in place of Hicks, who had a lame arm. This time Higham played his best to win, as did the whole nine, in fact, and the result was a victory for the Athletics by a score of 6 to 0. It consisted of but six innings, all of which were played in the space of one hour and a half, and the Mutuals were not able to get a man to third base in their batting ability to win all the games they yet have to play at we did a week ago. It is the next to impossible for the fulfillment of the "Reds," but it is not impossible for either the St. Louis or Hartford nine to overtake the Athletics. It is to be regretted that McBride did not wait until the close of the season before he resigned, as he would be pretty given him by his friends; for, though Mr. Knight is a decided acquisition to the club as a pitcher—and certainly so by every one who has seen him—he is not up to McBride's standard. The time has come to throw out of the record the games played by the Atlantic and New Haven Clubs. In the present condition of these organizations it will be impossible for them to go West this season, and therefore they will not be able to finish out their quotas of six games with every other club, and this throws their records out of the legal count.

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BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

PROFESSIONAL.

Sept. 23, Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Chicago, Ill.
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Sept. 25, Hartford vs. Boston, at Hartford, Ct.
Sept. 27, Philadelphia vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis, Mo.
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THE TURF.

WEEKLY TROTTING RECORD.

Where the words "second money" accompany the name of a horse, the meaning is that that horse won second money without earning a record, and that his competitor won in three straight heats. Horses that win less than second money are not mentioned unless they have also earned a record in that particular race.

Horse.	Place and Date.	Time.
Smuggler	Hartford, Ct.,	2:22¾, 2:21¾, 2:22
Sensation	Sept. 16.	Match.
Susie	Jersey City,	2:42¾, 2:40¾, 2:44
Don	Sept. 13.	Second money.
Sallie	Deerfield, L. I.	1:20¾, 2:22¾, 2:20
Sleepy George	Sept. 17.	2:24
	Paring—saddle.	
Skylock	Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 16.	2:30, 2:49¼, 2:50¾
Lady Van	Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Sept. 16.	2:45¼, 2:44¾, 2:46
Prince	Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 16.	2:36¾, 2:37½, 2:37¾
New Berlin Girl		2:36¾.
Jennie F.	Kingston, N. Y.	2:35, 2:38, 2:39
Martha Washington	Sept. 14.	2:30
Rosa Belle		2:39
Frank Munson	Kingston, N. Y.	2:35, 2:34, 2:34
Carrie	Sept. 15.	Second money.
Geneva	Kingston, N. Y.	2:41, 2:38, 2:39
Silas Rich	Sept. 15.	Second money.
Jack Draper	Kingston, N. Y.	2:34, 2:31, 2:31¾
Clifton Boy	Sept. 15.	Second money.
Fannie	Boston, Mass.	3:32, 3:28, 3:17
Lady Gray	Sept. 9.	3:37
Maggie S	Boston, Mass.	2:45, 2:49¾, 2:48
Maggie Billy	Sept. 9.	2:49¾
Riverdale	Boston, Mass.	2:51, 2:49, 2:49
Timid	Sept. 11.	2:56
Royal Charley		2:51¾
Hero	Boston, Mass.	2:33, 2:31, 2:35
Lizzie Keeler	Sept. 15.	2:34¼, 2:33
Lady Snell	Boston, Mass.	2:27½, 2:27¼, 2:30¾
Ben Smith	Sept. 15.	2:28¾
Sleepy George	Boston, Mass.	2:26, 2:27, 2:27
Sallie	Sept. 15. Pacing—saddle.	2:21½
Thomas Jefferson	Boston, Mass.	2:26, 2:25¼, 2:26
Commonwealth	Sept. 14.	2:27
Unknown	Boston, Mass.	2:32, 2:26½, 2:27¾
Stasher	Sept. 16-17.	Second money.
Honest Billy	Boston, Mass.	2:38½, 2:44¾
Nellie	Sept. 17.	2:37, dist.
Belle of Lexington	Boston, Mass.	3:01, 2:54, 2:52¾
Ned	Sept. 17.	Match.
Palmer Boy	Boston, Mass.	2:42¾, 2:41, 2:43
Neva	Sept. 17.	0:00
Baby Boy	Boston, Mass.	2:39, 2:37, 2:40
Ben Smith	Sept. 17.	2:38
Camerine	Rhinebeck, N. Y.	2:54, 2:56, 2:55
Undine	Sept. 10.	2:54½
Register Boy	Rhinebeck, N. Y.	2:45, 2:43¼, 2:45
Prince	Sept. 10.	2:43¾
Young Dexter	Rhinebeck, N. Y.	2:50, 2:51, 2:45
Silas Wright	Sept. 10.	2:53
Lady Hallett	Rhinebeck, N. Y.	3:02, 2:57, 2:53
Carrie	Sept. 9.	0:00—3d heat
Badger	Sept. 10, pacing.	2:42, 2:41, 2:40
Oak Grove Girl	Davenport, Ia., Sept. 10, pacing.	2:37½, 2:43¾, 2:49¾
Kitty Stratton	Davenport, Ia., Sept. 11.	2:37½, 2:36¾, 2:36
Harry Logan	Davenport, Ia., Sept. 11.	2:44¾, 2:46¼, 2:46¾
West Liberty	Davenport, Ia., Sept. 11.	2:34¾, 2:36¼, 2:34
Tanner Boy	Davenport, Ia., Sept. 11.	Second money
Cloverine	Washington Hollow, N. Y., Sept. 15.	2:44¾, 2:44, 2:43¾
Clover		2:42¾.
J. H. Weeks	Washington Hollow, N. Y., Sept. 15.	2:54¾, 2:54½, 2:45¾
Undine		Second money
Fred Smith	Middletown, Ct., Sept. 15.	3:04, 3:06, 3:03¾
Gray Stranger	Middletown, Ct., Sept. 15.	3:05¾
Hazor		2:42, 3:39¾, 2:37¾
Billy	Middletown, Ct., Sept. 15.	Pacing
Eva May		3:46¾, 5:35½
Lady Ross	Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 7—mch.	2-mile heats
Hunter	Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 13—mch	14:15
Lady Ross		5-mile dash
Palmer	N'hampton, Mass., Sept. 14.	2:42, 2:41, 2:41
Neva		Second money
Ben Smith	N'hampton, Mass., Sept. 11.	2:37, 2:36, 2:32
May Bee		2:35, 2:39
Flora		2:37
H. R.	W'ddington, N. Y., Sept. 5	2:55, 2:57, 2:55
Nellie Grant		Second money
Lucy	Sandy Hill, N. Y., Sept. 14.	2:50, 2:54
Lambert Knox		2:50, 2:54
Flora Lee	Sandy Hill, N. Y., Sept. 11.	2:37, 2:45, 2:46
Nellie Webster		2:42, 2:42
Joe Lytle	Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 14.	2:37, 2:33, 2:54
Lady Lawrence		Second money
Hoop Iron	Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 14.	3:01, 3:02, 3:03
Annie E		Match
Lydia Jane	B'klon Spa, N. Y., Sept. 7.	3:27½, 3:23¼, 3:16
Fred		4-year colts
Sam	B'klon Spa, N. Y., Sept. 9	2:50, 2:51, 2:52
Johnny		2:48.
Dan	B'klon Spa, N. Y., Sept. 9.	2:51, 2:58, 2:56
Ben Watson		2:50 2:55¾
Grab		2:54
Sam	B'klon Spa, N. Y., Sept. 9.	2:45, 2:47, 2:47
Pickles		2:45, 2:47
Dave		2:41½
Rowe Maid	St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 7.	2:35¾, 2:35¾, 2:43
Kansas Girl		Second money
John Bender	St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 8.	2:42¼, 2:43¾, 2:45¼
Ned		2:45, 2:45
Little Nell	St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 9.	2:46, 2:45
Legal Tender		2:39, dist.
White Stockings	St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 9.	2:38¼, 2:34, 2:34½
Frank Reeves		Second money
Mill Boy	Gouverneur, N. Y. Sept. 7.	2:58, 2:53, 2:53
Croff		Second money
Flora Lee	Ft. Edward, N. Y. Sept. 8.	2:40, 2:43, 2:46
Nellie Webster		2:42, 2:43
Lucy	Ft. Edward, N. Y. Sept. 8.	2:50, 3:51, 2:54
Lambert Knox		2:50, 2:54
Favorite	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 7.	2:32, 2:43½, 2:39
Jup Abdallah		Second money
Beatman	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 7.	2:31¾, 2:34½, 2:37
Frank Munson		Second money
Sam Weir	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept 8	2:31¾, 2:31¾, 2:30
Jack Draper		2:34, 2:32
Jup. Abdallah	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 9.	2:42, 2:46, 2:49
Gen. Grant		Second money
Tarlton	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 9.	2:35, 2:31½, 2:34
Clifton Boy		Second money
Charley	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 9, 11.	2:41½, 2:39½, 2:35
Northwood		2:36¾, 2:34½
Sister	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 11.	2:37, 2:35, 2:39
Favorite		Second money
Unknown	Syracuse, N. Y. Sept. 11.	2:33¾, 2:30, 2:31
Frank J		2:31
Eva	Martinsburg, W. Va., Sept. 10.	2:43¾, 2:42¼, 2:43
Gayo		Second money
Bay Billy	Martinsburg, Va., Sept. 10.	2:30¾, 2:45, 2:42
Sam		Second money
Oskatosh	Gardiner, Me., Sept 8	2:36, 2:36, 2:37
Messenger Knox		2:31¾, 2:33¾
Dr. Franklin	Gardiner, Me., Sept. 9.	3:01, 2:51¾, 2:57
Star King		Second money
Conshine	Gardiner, Me., Sept. 9.	2:44¾, 2:43¾, 2:42¾
Millinocket		2:44, 2:42¾
Frank Palmer	Gardiner, Me., Sept. 9.	2:38¾, 2:39¼, 2:35¾
Baby Boy		Second money
Medoc	Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 8.	2:42¾, 2:40¾, 2:43
Golden Farmer		2:42, 2:40
Calvin	Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 9.	2:30, 2:30¾, 2:30
Phil Sheridan, jr.		2:24, 2:26¾
Badger Girl	Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 9.	2:46, 2:44, 2:41¾
Golden Farmer		Second money
Fanny	Sept. 10.	2:38¾, 2:39¼, 2:41¾
Sleepy John	Marietta, O., Sept. 8.	2:38¾, 2:38¾, 2:35¼
Pink		Second money
Lady Wagner	Marietta, O., Sept. 9.	2:49, 2:47¼, 2:54¼
Green Williams		Second money
Brandon	Marietta, O., Sept. 8.	3:18, 3:13, 3:13
Annie Cleveland		3-yr-olds
Johnnie	Manchester, N. H., Sept. 8.	2:39¾, 2:39¼, 2:39¼
Col. Dean		2:39¾
Wilton Boy	Manchester, N. H., Sept. 9.	2:43¾, 2:44¾, 2:47¾
Mary		2:45¾
Joe Ripley	Manchester, N. H., Sept. 9.	2:32, 2:33¼, 2:32
Strangler		Second money
Bay Tom	Brookfield, Mass., Sept. 11.	2:54, 2:54, 3:42
Lady Jent		2:54
Bush Boy	Brookfield, Mass., Sept. 11.	2:54, 2:51¾, 2:55
Nellie		2:52, 2:55
Live Oak	Sturbridge, Mass., Sept. 9.	2:56, 2:54, 2:54¾
Gray Cloud		Stallions
Nellie	Sturbridge, Mass., Sept. 9.	2:51, 2:47, 2:50
Bush Boy		Second money
Lantern	Sturbridge, Mass., Sept. 10, 11	2:55, 2:56, 3:00
Bay Tom		2:52, 2:54
Jim		2:57, 2:54
Unknown	Sturbridge, Mass., Sept. 10, 11	2:56
Dan		3:41, 2:41, 2:40
Little Romp	Sturbridge, Mass., Sept. 10, 11	Second money
Neva	Northampton, Mass., Sept. 8.	2:43¾, 2:45, 2:41
Palmer Boy		Second money
Sleepy Jerry	Northampton, Mass., Sept. 8.	2:34¾, 2:34¼, 2:33¼
Com. Bainbridge		Second money
Lady Bonnet	Northampton, Mass., Sept. 9.	2:43, 2:45, 2:44
Chalkhill		2:43, 2:43
Sleepy Jerry	Northampton, Mass., Sept. 9.	2:34, 2:34, 2:33¼
Com. Bainbridge		Second money
Silverheels	Jacksonville, Ill., Sept 8.	2:40, 2:43, 2:54
Proctor		2:46, 2:42¾
Honest John	Jacksonville, Ill., Sept. 10.	2:40, 2:41½, 2:45
Mary B		Second money
Sheep George	Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 7.	2:43, 2:39¼
Minnie	Pacing—3in	
Harry Parker	Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 8	2:47¾, 2:43¾
Little Mose		Heats
Tom Wonder	Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 8.	2:40¾, 2:43¾
Barry Parker		Heats
Harpole	Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 10	2:40¾, 2:40¾
Western Maid		Heats
Defiance	Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 11.	2:50, 3:00
Lillie		Heats
Redwood	Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 7.	2:49¾, 2:51
Topsey		0:00—3in

FLEETWOOD PARK RUNNING MEETING.

The success which attended the running meeting given at Prospect Park course two weeks ago by Kelly & Bliss, the poolsellers, encouraged their rivals in that business, Messrs. Johnson Brothers, to give a similar meeting at Fleetwood Park, of which they are this year the lessees. The meeting commenced on Wednesday, Sept. 15, and was patronized by a large attendance of racing and trotting sports, the weather being fine, and the track in good running order. The first race on the programme was a mile-and-eighth handicap, for a purse of $150, which had three entries—Mollie Darling, Camden, Osage and Ida Wells; but, the two latter having gone lame at exercise that morning, the race fell through, and another handicap race for a similar purse, and at the same distance, was improvised, for which the entries were Coffee's Panic colt, Mollie Darling, Camden and Long Branch. Camden was the first the favorite, but before the start Mollie Darling came into such great demand that she had the call over him. The race was won by Mollie Darling, who beat Camden by nearly a length; Panic colt six lengths behind Camden, and Long Branch fully fifty yards behind the latter. Time 2:02¾.

The mile-heat race for all ages—for a purse of $250, of which $50 went to the second horse, winner of the first race at Prospect Park on the first day 15th extra—had three runners, viz., Scratch, Lutetia H. and Nettie B. (formerly Vernango). The owner of Scratch was reluctant to start him, as he declared he was lame, but the judges decided that he must run. Nettie B. was looked upon as a sure winner, and she was heavily backed in the pools. The first heat was won by Lutetia H. in apparently easy style by five lengths in 1:46; Scratch was second, a neck before the favorite, whose saddle had slipped on to her neck, thus depriving the jockey of all control over her. The betting now underwent a change and Lutetia H. had the call. Scratch, however, took the lead in the second heat and beat the filly to the score by two lengths. Nettie B. a length behind Lutetia H. Time, 1:47¼. Nettie B. was sent to the stable, and only Scratch and Lutetia started for the third and final heat, the former having a strong call in the betting. Scratch took the lead, and won the heat and the race in a canter by four lengths in 1:49½. The backers of the favorites—Nettie B. and Lutetia H.—fell very heavily. The handicap steeplechase, for a purse of $300—of which $200 went to the first horse, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third, one mile and a half, over six hurdles—had six runners: Coronet, Cariboo, Moonstone, Busy Bee, Modoc and Vesuvius. Moonstone and Cariboo alternated as the favorite. After a close struggle with Cariboo, Coronet went under the string a winner by half a length; Moonstone four lengths behind Cariboo, Busy Bee fourth, Modoc fifth, and Vesuvius last. Time, 2:56¾.

On the second day, Thursday, Sept. 16, when the racing began at 3 o'clock P. M., the rain commenced falling steadily, but the track was so dry and hard that it was not until the last race that it became slightly heavy.

The mile-and-eighth dash for horses of all ages, for a purse of $200, of which $150 went to the winner and $50 to the second horse, had three runners: Mollie Darling, Nettie B. and Langstaff's Derby, by Eugene, a three year-old recently purchased, who made his racing debut on this occasion, and proved a failure. Mollie Darling had the call in the betting, and she galloped home a winner in 2:02½, Nettie B. second and Derby finishing a hundred yards behind.

The mile-heat race, for a purse of $200, of which $50 went to the second horse, was a handicap for all ages, and had the following horses entered, all of which started: Frank, Moonstone, Camden and Coffee's Panic colt. As usual, the betting men never gave a thought to the weights carried, but, plunging on Moonstone, made him a big favorite, although he was giving Frank 24lb, Camden 6lb, and the Panic colt 34lb. The result was that they lost their money, for Frank won the first heat by two lengths from Camden in 1:46¼—the Panic colt four lengths behind the latter, and as far before Moonstone—and the second heat and the money by a neck in 1:47½.

For the mile-and-quarter dash, for all ages—for a purse of $200, $150 to the first and $50 to the second horse—the runners were Century, Warfare and Byrne's aged c. m. by Censor. The latter had been entered as a four-year-old, but the fraud was detected, and she had to carry her proper weight. Century was a hot favorite at $100 to $30, and he won by a length in 2:18½, Warfare second, and the Censor mare beaten a hundred yards away.

The race meeting was brought to a close on Saturday, Sept. 18, and, taken altogether, it has proved successful. The mile dash—for all ages, for a purse of $200, with such allowances; horses entered to be sold for $1,500, to carry their proper weights; for $1,000, allowed 5lb; for $750, 10lb; for $500, 12lb; and for $300, 15lb; second horse to receive $50 out of the purse—had three runners: Ida Wells, 4yrs., entered to be sold for $500, and carrying 93lb; McLaughlin's 4yr. old colt by Australian, $500, 86lb; and Mollie Darling, 4yrs., $500, 93lb. Mollie Darling was made the favorite, but Ida Wells won the race by three lengths from her. The Australian colt finished at Mollie Darling's saddlegirths. Time, 1:47¼. The riding of Cochran on Ida Wells looked so suspicious to the judges (Messrs. Eckerson, Carr, and Galway) that they caused an investigation of the whole transaction to be made by overhauling the pool-books and examining the jockeys. Satisfied on inquiry that there was nothing wrong about the race, they decided Ida Wells the winner, and exculpated Cochran from all blame of throwing the race, and attributed his riding to the fact of his saddle having slipped back, the loss of one of his stirrups, which deprived him of the control of the filly. The discussion produced by the investigation led to a match between Ida Wells and Mollie Darling for $250, which was run after the hurdle race.

The mile heat hurdle-race, for a purse of $350, handicap, for all ages; $250 to the first horse, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third—had three runners, weighted as under: Cariboo, 5yrs., 154lb; Modoc, aged, 112lb; and Busy Bee, 4yrs., 117lb. Although Cariboo was giving weight to the other horses, the turf speculators made him the favorite and payed dearly for their want of judgment. Cariboo won the first heat by two lengths from Busy Bee, Modoc distanced. Time, 1:58. Cariboo now became a better favorite, but he lost the second heat, Busy Bee beating him by six lengths in 1:56. Busy Bee sold for $150 against Cariboo, $60, before the third heat, which she won by six lengths in 1:58¾, thus securing first money.

The $500 match-race, between Ida Wells and Mollie Darling next came on for decision. It was a dash of one mile, both carrying the same weight, 93lb, and the betting was brisk at Ida Wells $100, Mollie Darling $30. Ida Wells won with ease in 1:47½, thus confirming the truth of the running in the first race.

The mile-and-eighth race, a handicap for all ages, for a purse of $150, substituted in place of the mile-heat handicap, which did not fill, had four runners: Lutetia H., 4yrs., 112lb; Panic colt, 3yrs., 80lb; Australian colt, 4yrs., 93lb; and Modoc, aged, 85lb. Once more did the betting talent make the top weight, Lutetia H. the favorite, although she was giving all her opponents lots of weight, and again lost, as she was beaten by six lengths by Australian colt, who won in 2:01½. Panic colt third.

RACING AT DONCASTER.

Summaries of the principal races at Doncaster, Eng., last week appear underneath:

SEPT. 14.—The great Yorkshire Handicap of 25 sovereigns each; 15 forfeit, and 5 only if declared out, with 200 added; winners of a handicap after August 19, at 10 A. M., 4lb, of one value 300 sovereigns, 7lb of the Leamington Stakes or Warwick or the Great Ebor Handicap at York, 10lb extra; the second to receive 50 sovereigns out of the stakes, and the third to save his stake; closed with fifty-six subscribers, of whom thirty-six paid 5 sovereigns each; St. Leger course, one mile, six furlongs and 132 yards.

W. S. M. Innes' ch f Lady Leger, three years old, by Trumpeter, dam Marigold, 85lb..... 1
Lord Lonsdale's br or g c Charles, four years old, by Roan Horse (by Brother to Bird on the Wing, out of Rapid Rhone's dam), or Lord Marechal, dam Miss Pirelle, 84lb. 2
Lord Aylesbury's b f Aventuriere, four years old, by Adventure, dam Cantine, 118lb..... 3
Betting: 9 to 1 against St. Leger, even on Charles, and 2 to 1 against Aventuriere.

SEPT. 15.—The St. Leger Stakes, at 25 sovereigns each, for three-year-old colts and fillies; colts to carry 122lb, fillies 117lb; the owner of the second horse to receive 200 sovereigns, and the third 100 sovereigns out of the stakes; closed with 189 subscribers; St. Leger course, 1 mile, 6 furlongs and 132 yards.

W. S. Crawford's c Craig Miller, by Blair Athol, dam Miss Roland, 122lb..... 1
Prince Soltykoff's b c Balfe, by Plaudit, dam Bohemia, 122lb..... 2
H. Saville's b c Earl of Dartrey, by the Earl, dam Rigoboche, 122lb..... 3
J. Trentham's br c Seymour, by Lord Clifden, dam Palmbird, 122lb..... 0
Betting: 7 to 1 against Craig Miller, 12 to 1 agst. Balfe, 6 to 1 agst. Earl of Dartrey, and 9 to 2 agst. Seymour.

SEPT. 17.—The Doncaster Cup, for all ages, 300 sovereigns; three-year-olds to carry 107lb, four-year-olds 122lb, five and upwards 126lb, mares and geldings allowed 3lb; the winner of the Epsom Derby, Doncaster St. Leger, the Alexandra Plate, the Grand Prix de Paris or the Doncaster, Ascot or Goodwood Cups in 1873, 1874 or 1875, to carry 7lb extra; maiden four-year olds allowed 7lb, five-year-olds and upwards 14lb; any number of horses the property of the same person may start for this race; cup course, about two miles and five furlongs; six starters.

Mr. Gomm's br. m. Julnein, five years old, by Nutbourne, dam Laura, 123lb..... 1
W. S. Cartwright's c. m. Louise Victoria, six years old, by Marsyas, dam Princess of Wales, 123lb..... 2
Mr. Merry's ch. m. Marie Stuart, six years old, by Scottish Chief, dam Morgan la Faye, 130lb..... 0
Betting: 10 to 1 against Fraulein, 7 to 4 agst. Marie Stuart, and 3 to 1 agst. Louise Victoria.

* Dead heat for second place

THE RING.

KELLY TALKS FIGHT TO GLEASON.—Agreeable to promise made last Spring, Tommy Kelly, having got out of trouble, now comes to the front with a nut for Mister Gleason to crack, and this is the size of it:

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 18, 1875.

DEAR SIR.—Inclosed you will find $50, which I wish to deposit to make a match to fight Mike Gleason, for $500 a side, at 2 o'clock precisely one last May, when, owing to my trouble, I was unable to accept it. If Gleason means business, let him forward you $50, and appoint a place of meeting to adjust articles of agreement in Fourteenth street, and prepare for the Fall campaign. Joseph O'Connor & Co. opened their rooms at Broadway and Twenty-second street on the night of the 16th inst. William Sexton is under engagement there. James Kernan, in conformity with the announcement in these columns last week, is in power at the rooms of the Everett House, 5th, Louis, Mo. Mose Adrian Lear is announced to give an exhibition at Daly's on Sept. 22. Maurice Vignaux and his brother Theodore will arrive here about Oct. 1. Such is the latest prediction.

George E. Phelan is expected home in a few days. Thomas J. Gallagher of Cleveland continues in this city, and it is by no means unlikely that he will remain here during the Fall and Winter. Chris O'Connor reopens to-night with Mons Inar a match that may or may not be acceptable to the French player: cue vs. finger and thumb, for $500 a side.

AQUATIC.

THE FAULKNER-REAGAN vs. McDONALD BROTHERS RACE.

A reliable correspondent sends us the subjoined account of the recent disputed double-scull match between the above-named oarsmen at Boston, Mass., and the statements therein made show the decision of the referee in favor of Faulkner and Reagan to have been just:

BOSTON, Sept. 15, 1875.

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* In looking over THE CLIPPER of this week I see that you call the decision of the referee in the race of the 9th strange. Now, I will give you the facts as I learned them, and also my account of the race. At about 5.30 A. M. the McDonalds came out from the rafts foot of Mt. Vernon street, and were soon followed by Faulkner and Reagan. Everything being in readiness, they got the word "Go." Faulkner and Reagan took the water first, and got a full half length ahead; but about three hundred yards from the start the McDonalds drew up even. They pulled for about half a mile very even, and then the McDonalds put on a spurt, when Faulkner called on Reagan for a few more, which the latter gave with a will. From this out the race was near, as far as contesting it was concerned; for, before finishing the mile, Faulkner and Reagan led the boat, the McD.'s fully two boat-lengths behind. This lead was increased to five lengths before the stakeboat was reached, which was done without accident. It seems that, when the referee went up to fix the stakes, he put two buoys at the mile-and-a-half, and told the judges to instruct the contestants to turn these buoys. The judges neglected to give them another chance to pull the race, and ordered them to be ready the next morning. On that morning McDonald sued for the stakes; but the referee did not take any notice of the court attachment, and gave orders for both crews to come on the river. The McD.'s not appearing, George and Patsey rowed over the course in 19:00, and were declared the winners by the referee. The brothers were striking for high cams when they tackled Faulkner and partner. They are very good for about a mile, but Reagan, as stroke in a four, a pair or a double-scull, is, in my opinion, the best man in this country. He never seems to be winded, but appears to pull a strong oar at all parts of the race, while the generalship of Faulkner in all the races he has pulled of late years places him higher than any other man before the public. The McDonalds claimed and got a $25 bet that a gentleman wagered them that they would not make a mile in 5:30, but, as you see, they are of the kind that can win and can't lose. Now, Mr. Murphy, the referee and stakeholder, is a friend of the McDonalds. He gave them the opportunity to look the position, that he would give his opinion to the best of his judgment, and both parties seemed to be satisfied. For fair dealing and gentlemanly action Faulkner and Reagan stand A 1.

Yours truly, J. J.

PALISADE BOAT CLUB.

The postponed regatta of this club occurred on the Hudson River, at Yonkers, N. Y., on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 14; and, as the annual reunions of the Palisades always are, it was a most pleasing and harmonious affair, affording much enjoyment to the large party of guests on board the propeller Fort Lee, as well as those gathered on shore and in small boats. There was an excellent programme of sport provided, opening with a two-mile straightaway race in single sculls, for seniors; prize, a gold badge. Entries: Isaac Fraser, J. C. Thompson and A. Belcher, of whom the latter had a little the best of the getaway, and, when a quarter of a mile from the starting point, had clear water. The other pair rowed nearly nose and nose for half a mile, when, with an energetic spurt, Davidson shook Frazier off and made a dash for the lead. His exertions enabled him to run the stem of his boat up to Moffat's outrigger; but he couldn't get even though he stuck to his work like a beaver for three-quarters of the way, when the leader put in a few extra ones, which carried him clear, and, adding to his advantage thereafter, he went across the line a winner by more than three lengths, Davidson leading Frazier a baker's dozen of the same sort, in 11:22. The scullers' race for juniors followed, same course, gold badge; J. A. Arthur and S. S. Leo started, and the latter winning easily, by nigh a score of lengths, in 13:45. The best and most exciting race of the regatta was next, being that for double-scull working-boats, one mile straightaway. Entries: C. H. Harriott, Joseph Frazier (stroke); H. T. Keyser, H. M. Underhill (stroke). An even send-off was supplemented by the first couple forging in front after a few strokes; but as soon as Keyser and partner got into swing they laid their shell even, and then commenced to cut away from their antagonists, whose determined efforts to hold them were unavailing, the race being won by Keyser and Underhill by five lengths. Time, 7:19½. The sport closed with a contest between eight-oared barges, two miles straightaway. The winning crew, who pulled a boat borrowed from the Resolute Club, were J. A. Arthur (bow), S. S. Leo, A. Lawrence, H. H. Thayer, G. de F. Underhill, R. G. Jackson, C. H. Martin, W. H. Myers (stroke), E. M. Jackson (coxswain). They secured the victory without exhausting their powers, defeating W. H. Stewart, (bow); H. B. Starr, H. M. Underhill, J. Frazier, W. H. Guernsey, H. T. Keyser, C. H. Harriott, A. Moffat (stroke), P. W. Riker (coxswain). Time, 12:02. Judges, Charles Lyons and S. F. Jackson. Timekeeper, H. F. Von Storch. Regatta-committee, E. Underhill, E. M. Jackson, H. T. Keyser, H. H. Thayer, C. H. Harriott and M. F. Rowe.

ROWING ON THE POTOMAC.

The Analostan Boat Club of Washington, D. C., held a regatta—the first of a series—on the 14th inst., and the promise of good sport attracted quite a large assemblage to the scene of friendly contest. A four-oared shell race, over a two-mile turning course, was the initial feature, and was won by Brown (bow), Tuite, Cumberland, and Stewart (stroke), who got off with the lead, rounded the mile-stake ten seconds ahead, and finally crossed the terminal line some two lengths to the good. Time, 15:55. Their opponents were: Burdett (bow), Bibb, Robertson, and Taylor (stroke). The winning four are much the more experienced of the two, and the losers are worthy of praise for the way in which they clung to their conquerors. The two bowmen, Brown and Burdett, then engaged in a race over the same course, the first-named winning by three lengths.....On the 15th more sport was had in the shape of a skiff and a tub race. These came off on the Eastern Branch, at the bridge of the Anacostia Bridge, in the vicinity of which about five thousand people were congregated. For the skiff race there were seven starters, of whom John Luckett was the lucky man, beating Lewis Beach (second, by twenty-five seconds), John Boggs, Geo. Lawrence, Saml. Brown, George French, and Samuel Fowler. The tub race, 175 yards, had five entries, all of whom paddled, the race being won after many amusing mishaps, by Philip Mansfield, in 8:30. His only competitor during the latter part was Alfred Smith, whom he beat ten yards.

PEDGRIFT vs. PEEL.—A three-mile running race, in shells, for $250 a side, was rowed by John Pedgrift of Chicago, Ill., and Robert Peel of Steubenville, O., on the Ohio River, at the latter place, Sept. 18. Several thousand persons witnessed the contest, which was very interesting, but terminated unsatisfactorily, leaving the question of superiority undecided. Peel, who had the inside position, took the lead, and held a commanding lead at the turning-point; but he fouled the stakeboat badly, and before he could get clear Pedgrift had considerably the better of him. The latter kept in front, and five hundred yards from home was leading by over a length; but there Peel made his final effort, and, closing rapidly upon Pedgrift, was but half a length behind when the Chicagoan finished. The given time was 21:49, but, if properly taken, it is evident that the course was shortened considerably. Peel still believes that he is able to "do" the winner, and, with a view to bring the matter, he has challenged Pedgrift to pull again, over the same course, for bigger money. Frank Denmarsh of the McKee Barge Club of Pittsburg, Pa., has also dared Pedgrift to row over the same water for whatever sum he desires.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP of Staten Island Sound will be sailed for, over a course of ten miles and return, Sept. 27. The course laid out is as follows: from Black Buoy in Newark Bay, sounding stakeboat in Staten Island Sound, and back; yachts to keep Shooter's Island on the port side going and returning. Buckwheat Island on the starboard side going and the port side returning, and Duncan's Island on the port side going and the starboard side returning. A cup, value $150, to be raced for annually and held two consecutive years before becoming personal property, will be the principal trophy contended for; the entrance-money to be divided into second, third and fourth prizes. All open boats, from 15 to 30 feet, owned in New Jersey, are eligible to compete; entrance $10, and all entries to be made at the *Elizabeth* (N. J.) *Daily Herald* office, or to George Marthaler, No. 11 Dey street, this city, not later than Sept. 24.

THE MORRIS-COULTER RACE.—It appears now that the announcement that 37:08 was the official time for the recent sculling match between Eph Morris and Henry Coulter was incorrect, as the referee, Bill Jackson—himself an old oar, whose experience should have taught him better—failed either to appoint a timekeeper or to keep time himself; consequently, we are just as much in the dark regarding the matter as was the case at the conclusion of the race between Brown and Scharff at Springfield. As much money is frequently wagered upon time, it is important that referees should not neglect to appoint competent persons to "clock" these contests, which will prevent such bets becoming null and void, as in the present instance.

THE SHELL ROOM of the Atlantic Yacht Club, Brooklyn, L. I., sailed their postponed race for a champion pennant and a cup presented by Commodore Thayer of the Short Branch House, Bay Ridge, Sept. 16; course five miles, to be sailed over three times. The following cat-rigged boats took part: Vanita, 21ft., owned by A. H. Farrington; Caprice, 18ft. 6in., R. S. Church; Lapwing, 18ft. 6in., J. B. Morgan; Ada, 18ft. 3in., G. B. Moffat; Thayer, 18ft., H. Hogan. The Vanita was the victorious yacht, her actual sailing time being 3.10:40; Caprice second, 3.54:54; Ada third, 3.55:43. The other two withdrew on the third round.

A PAIR-OARED RACE and two swimming contests brought the season at the baths foot of Fifty-fourth street, East River, to a close on Saturday. The boat-race was won by William and "Mouse" Allen, defeating E. Broderick and Thomas Haley by scarcely half a length. Boys under 14 contended in the first swimming contest, which was won by Chas. Foster, beating Wm. Cavanagh, E. Faulmeyer and Chas. Guidenkan. The second race was won by Ernest Von Schonberg, vanquishing Wm. Broderick by about ten lengths in a mile swim.

THE ATALANTA BOAT CLUB held their regular meeting on the 14th inst., at which Mr. Gunster demanded an investigation of the damaging charge made against him in connection with the Argonauts-Atalanta race. The reply came in the form of a resolution exonerating him from all blame in that affair, and setting forth that he was displaced simply because he failed to comply with the wishes of Captain Eustis. All of which is doubtless very consoling to Mr. G. and his friends.

O'NEIL VS. ENGLEHART.—These quondam contestants for the amateur sculling championship of America are to row their first professional race on Saratoga Lake to-day (Thursday, Sept. 23). The match is for two thousand dollars, three miles, turn, and the start is fixed for 11 o'clock A. M.

A ROWING REGATTA took place on Owasco Lake, near Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 14. Chas E. Courtney won the scullers' race; Robinson second, and Francis of Cornell, third. The double-scull race was taken by Courtney and Robinson. Prizes of silverware were awarded.

ROBERT LEE and JACOB BROWN defeated Robert Strayhorne and William Williams in a pair-oared race, for $40, at St. John, N. B., Sept. 15.

FRANK WINNER was the victor in the race for the mile-medal of the Gramercy Club of this city, Sept. 11. Ed. Welch was his only opponent.

AMUSEMENTS.

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FARM OF TWENTY-TWO ACRES,
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THROUGH THE DELLS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOHN CLERKE.

The Dells of the Wisconsin, extending about four miles up that river from Kilbourn City, embrace the wildest, strangest, most picturesque and romantic scenery in the Northwest. They have only recently attracted the attention of visitors from distant parts of the country.]

Summer sunlight, warm and tender, glowed with splendor on the wave,
As the crowded steamer plowed it with a fare of fair and brave;
Freighted with a wealth of beauty, weighted with a world of love;
Becomes lighter, faces brighter, ne'er were smiled on from above.
Joyously our hearts were beating as the fleeting waters flew;
Swiftly past her, as yet faster toward the Jaws the Dell Queen sped.
From her splashing paddles rolled the flashing waves in seething swells,
As she bore us where before us lay the wild Wisconsin Dells.

And a beautiful maiden from Baraboo,
With eyes like violets bathed in dew,
Close to her Kilbourn lover drew
And gazed in silent wonder.

'Weird and strange all! Here the Angel once displayed her warning horn!
She has vanished—rudely banished by the angry flood and storm.
All around there, where abound their homes within the brown cliff's breast,
Swallows twitter as they flit, or circling seek the rock-hewn nest.
High Rock, towering, lifts his lowering front, o'ergrown with firs and fern;
Opposite, Romance Cliff, frowning grim, looks down in aspect stern;
Chimney Rock, a shape fantastic, formed by plastic Nature's hands,
On a jutting rock abutting, quaint and solitary stands.

And the beautiful maiden from Baraboo,
With cheeks like the delicate peach in hue,
Was charmed at once with the spectacular view,
And exclaimed: "Well, now, I never!"

Standing here by Allen's Landing is the Dell House, gray and old;
Trees above it—sure they love it—graciously their green arms fold.
Gray and lonely! Once the only inn throughout this region found—
How its rafters rang with laughters when the raftsmen were around!
Onward steering, we are nearing Chapel Gorge, where, looking down,
As inviting to invite in worship, stands the Chapel brown.
Pause and wonder now where, under rocky arches dim and low,
Slowly floating a small boat in, through the Boat Cave we may go.

And the Kilbourn youth, whose heart was true
To the beautiful maiden from Baraboo,
Said to her: "Darling, let's I and you ——"
Said she: "O dear! you're so sudden!"

Swiftly swerving round the curving channel here, in Circle Bend,
Navy Yard's stout fleet is prompt to meet us, whether foe or friend.
Eaton's Grotto pleases all (or ought to) who upon it look;
But their time they idly squander who long ponder Sturgeon Rock.
Here the twilight gleom of Skylight Cave is lighted through a rift,
We way view it well as through it in a little boat we drift;
We shall miss it if we visit not the famous Gate's Ravine,
Where a hundred curious objects to the wondered sa are seen.

And the Kilbourn lover, so fond and true,
His lips to the ear of the maiden drew,
And whispered: "Dear, it's as pretty as you,
And one day we will go there."

Hasten by it! Go not nigh it! 'Tis the Devil's Elbow named;
Thrilling sinews, once brought in use, e'en the boldest would be tamed.
Here old Black Hawk on his pony leaped from stony bank to stony,
And eluded his pursuers in secluded cavern dank.
This strange tower, with tree and flower upspringing from its topmost stone;
Rattlesnake Rock—but now no rattle warns that battle must be done.
Notch Rock here, the raftsmen's terror—slightest error opposing,
When from Hilding Rock, swift gliding, scarce that many had career they check.

And the beautiful maiden from Baraboo
Was somewhat startled, and puzzled, too,
As the Dell Queen steadily pushed on through
The rapid and intricate Narrows.

Artists' Glen is full of grandeur, could we land here to examine;
But we're brought to the Coldwater Canon, farther up the shore.
Much admire we; never tire we of the scenery new and
Deep glens, charming yet alarming, beyond fancy's wildest range.
Half the ragged path we tread in, rocks o'erhead in threatening ruins,
Frowning coldly, bend down boldly, till we half avert our eyes;
But we reach the monstrous Devil's Jug (what revels wild were held
When this vessel was the wassail pitcher of the fiends of old!)

But the beautiful maiden from Baraboo,
With a confident look in her eyes so blue,
Clung to her lover's whole way through,
Nor showed a sign of terror.

Jug stupendous! what tremendous power hath formed and placed thee here?
Was't some Titan, who of old-time took delight in wine or beer?
Or with whiskey were they frisky who were wont their cares to float
On the precious liquor poured from thy capacious, gurgling throat?
Did they guzzle from the nozzle? or did each one have a mug,
As they quaffed full many a draught, and laughed and frolicked round the Jug?
Did they drink it then with "sweetnin' in," and think it "powerful nice"?
In the Winter with hot water, and in hotter days with ice?

But what cared the maiden from Baraboo
What those old tipplers used to do,
So long as she had her lover true
From Kilbourn close beside her?

Mighty pitcher! were we richer—but we stifle the fond thought;
The wanderers would invade us, kept we such a Jug-o'-naught.
So we sever. Up the river other marvels on us wait:
Devil's Arm Chair, late in which old Satan sat in solemn state;
Clam Bank, which no clams are found in, not abounding in the West;
Ruffle Rock, whose ruffles would of kissing scuffles bear the test;
Steamboat Rock, a packet stately, though not lately in the trade;
Rood's Glen, oval-shaped and novel in the quaintnesses displayed.

And the Kilbourn lover, so honest and true,
Whispered the maiden from Bariboo:
"If you love me as I love you,
We'll be married in Rood's Glen some day."

Honey Bee Spring, which on sunny days the honey-makers seek;
Eagle Point, a feature striking, shapen like an eagle's beak;
Arch Cove, fairy bower—airy, famed for Patriapa well;
Witches' Gulch, wild and enchanting—wierd folk haunting herein dwell;
Hornet's Nest, from cliff suspended, semblance splendid, grand and tall;
Luncheon Hall, an open cavern, basket-tavern, free to all;
Stand Rock, or the Devil's Tea Table—if you're able—on it spring!
Many more surprising features of Dame Nature's might we sing.

But the beautiful maiden from Baraboo,
And her Kilbourn lover so fond and true,
Have sat them down to bill and coo,
Like a pair of turtle-doves.

How were all these wondrous objects formed among the pond'rous rocks?
Some primeval grand upheaval shook the land with frequent shock?
Caverns yawned and fissures widened, tempests strident filled the air,
Madly urging foaming surges through the gorges opened there;
With free motion toward the ocean rolling in impetuous course,
Rushing, tumbling, crushing, crumbling rocks with their resistless force;
And the roaring waters, pouring on in ever-broad'ning swells,
Eddying, twirling, boiling, whirling, formed the wild Wisconsin Dells?

O beautiful maiden from Baraboo,
And Kilbourn lover, so tender and true!
We must bid you now a tearful adieu,
But we hope to be there with the parson.

A BRAVE HOUSEKEEPER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Then we cannot agree upon terms, that is plain."

"No, madam! Willing as I am to accommodate you, I can offer no more than five per cent. on the amount you wish to deposit. Though well acquainted with you, it is the first time you have ventured to deposit with us. May I not say with anyone?"

"Yes; your surmises are correct. I have always had in personal keeping any treasure I possessed. It is the first time I have ventured to place it in other hands. I do not mistrust your integrity, but the terms do not suit. I will take it home."

And, lifting from the table a bag of gold, which contained a fortune, she left the banker's presence.

She is the heroine of this narrative, and deserves a fitting introduction. Physically, she was a woman of a temperament approaching the masculine—tall, straight, possessing a form that had never suffered from any of the ills which flesh is heir to. A strong-bodied, strong-minded woman, crossed in love in early life, she had never married, and a few years later assumed for a wealthy and worthy gentleman the duties of housekeeper. To his service she lent her energies with unwavering and constant fidelity. To her the management of a very valuable farm was entrusted, and there, a few miles from a populous town, she lived the even tenor of her way, driving alone to town several times a week, bringing the lighter and choicer products of the orchard and the dairy.

She had abundant help—men and maid servants about her—but the duties of her frequent visits to town were unshared by anyone. The affections of her nature, denied existence in the natural sphere of action allotted to her sex, found exercise in thoughtful and kindly acts to those about her, and in her treatment of the dumb beasts, a noble stock of which was part of her trust and property: her spirited horses, reveling in strength and beauty, would come at her call. At the time we present her to the reader she was middle-aged in years, her face wearing marked traces of thought and care, expressing more of decision and authority than of the finer sensibilities of her sex. Though known among her farm-people as rigid, methodical and exacting, she was none the less respected and loved. Such was Margaret McL——k, the heroine of our narrative. She is sleeping under the willows now, and though she deserved a noble epitaph, I do not know that such is inscribed above her grave. But one tribute from the master she had served so well may be duly named here. Lying prone upon a bed of sickness, his life wasting under the assaults of a terrible fever, he, during the lucid intervals of his sickness, framed his will. Duly remembering and considering all other claims upon him, he left the bulk of his property to Margaret. Eventually he recovered, and when asked, long afterwards, why he rewarded her so munificently, answered, "She worked hard for it. It will stand. My will must not be revoked." This was the measure of his appreciation, given years before the occurrences we are about to relate—the supreme incident of her life, supreme in more than one sense, in that it tended to shorten it. It is in order to now return to the occupants of the banking-house, one of whom figures prominently in this chronicle of the time.

Father and son, they are sitting as they were when Margaret left the room. The parent, a fine-looking old man, against whose honor no word of suspicion had rested, the father of a family of three daughters and four sons. He conducted a private banking business of considerable extent. Outside of this he possessed ample sources of revenue. His children were all highly educated, the sons being trained for lucrative professions.

The young man in the office with his father was the eldest of the family, had married three years previously, his union being blessed with two beautiful children. He possessed an attractive presence, showing to advantage the culture of the schools, and the association of equals. An ordinary observer would thus decide, but, regarding him more nearly, one might read contradiction and mystery in his countenance. He seemed restless and not at ease. From his eyes came not that frank, clear gleam of ingenuous truth, which none but the stainless soul can look forth, and the countenance which nature had formed for lineaments of manly beauty seemed marred by the mistakes or follies of riper years. His father regarded him with pride. True, he had been "wild," as the world has it, but the paternal unrest and trouble for this son were dispelled by his late marriage with a worthy and true woman.

The old man was the first to speak.

"I regret that I could not agree with Margaret," he said.

"She is avaricious," replied the son.

"Not so much that. I think; but her course, in my opinion, is mainly due to unfamiliar relations with banks and bankers. She betrays a cautious vigilance a fear of consequences, that, in view of our standing and responsibility, can be explained in no other manner."

"She has been her own banker a long time, and no doubt keeps her strong box securely guarded," said the son.

"She will not be lax there, you may depend," said the banker. "Yet, now, I'll give her a few weeks to consider; will have some mutual friends talk to her. It is only a question of time—she is welcome to it—she will be here again."

"How much did she have with her, father?"

"Fifteen thousand pounds sterling in notes and gold."

"And that, I presume, is but a part of the treasure," said the son.

"Yes, only a part of it. She also possesses other valuables, which she spoke of confiding to us. That was before you came in. After you entered, she was reserved. Should she come again I would prefer to be alone, because I think it would suit her."

"Very well, father; I trust she may come."

* * * * * * *

One week after the conversation given above, two men were sitting by the door of a livery stable. It was late; none were passing near. The lights were out in neighboring houses, and the entire community wrapped in slumber, save those two conversing in tones vigilant and low:

"The job is a bad one, Ned. Might get through all right, but the chances are against us. Why, you see, there are four strong men in the house. They are far from town, and can always be found at home; but, much as I may count that in the way of odds, there is the housekeeper herself. I tell you, Ned, she is no doll, no fainting girl. I have met her, and have heard her conversing with her friends. I think I read her right, when I say I should fear her more than the gawky crew about her."

"Pshaw!" replied his companion, "she is only a woman. I will agree, Jack, to attend to her."

"That is very well, so far as it goes; but I wouldn't want her attending to me in the meantime. I never saw her roused, but I'm this much of a prophet. Should we ever visit her as you want to, one of us will feel the claws of a human tiger."

"We'll keep her quiet with a pistol, Jack. Needn't hurt her, you know."

"No, no! There must be no murder—unless—and there is the trouble."

"Don't we take our lives in our hands?"

"Yes; but we need waste no powder on this game. Now, here; I'll give you twenty-four hours to think of it."

"Bags of gold, Jack, and precious treasure beside."

"Yes, I think it a stake worth going for, but we are not enough. There must be four."

"Very well."

"What say you to Jim B——tt and his chum T——r?"

"Try them, Ned. If they don't come in, they won't—much, anyway."

"But hold, Ned. You must be sure the owner is not at home. We must make no mistake on that point."

"They call him a crack shot. A rifle is only a plaything with him. I'm no coward, but I will make no target for that man."

"All right," answered the other. "I will be certain he is not at home."

So saying, the moving spirit in this plot for the commission of a great crime moved off to find and enroll others, as bad or worse than himself. He had conjectured rightly—they were "his men." By them he "could swear." It only remained to prepare for the robbery, and be ready on the first night which would be ushered in with darkness and storm—the wilder, the more welcome. This appointed time arrived, and the four confederates, those who at first entertained scruples and those who had none, started on the enterprise. Their way lay through a widely settled district, much traveled in the daytime, but few and far between were its wayfarers by night. And on such a night of rain and pealing thunder as was this, they deemed no vigilance necessary. A distance of ten miles, over plain and through densely wooded spaces, lay between them and their destination.

Just on the outskirts of the town stood a church close by the road. The officiating clergyman was a relative of the gentleman whose property the robbers were about to take, and this fact being known to one of them, who in days when his life was better and different companions shared his friendship, had worshiped here, he stopped abruptly at the gates of the enclosure.

"Boys!" he exclaimed, in a tone alarming and impressive, "I can go no farther. Don't ask me why! I meant to stand by you; and had you taken another road, I would not fail as I do now. I have given you my word, and am a party to the oath which makes your compact. I shall observe it, whatever shall be the issue of your enterprise—observe it in all that concerns your safety. I cannot dissuade you from your work to-night. I rest content with dissuading myself. Go farther I shall not; I would die first!"

The words, the voice, the gestures of the speaker made his companions understand that no arguments could change the bent of his mind. Impossible for themselves to feel the compunction that moved him, they were not so depraved that they could not comprehend it—his motives. Satisfied with a repetition of his oath, each in turn took his hand and parted. The incident seemed to affect two of the others in a sensible degree. Their silence and apparent reflection, even while trudging on by the side of their leader, had the effect of bringing his self-reliance or recklessness boldly into view.

"What care we for Jim's defection? We have but a woman and a squad of lumbering boors to deal with. The sight of a pistol will frighten them out of their senses."

"It was well he *did* go. He might have failed us in a worse time ——"

"I did'nt know he had been a C——c, or I would not have come that way."

"But we go—hearts of oak! Nothing venture, nothing win."

Thus with bold and careless freedom, and the magnetism of his presence, his exorcised and dispelled the gloom and doubt of his companions.

Let us leave them, pursuing a guilty journey, and hasten forward to the farmhouse, nestling with such apparent security under the trees, and away from the crowded habitations of man.

There, the spacious kitchen, were the inmates of the place, sociably seated about. The white walls were rosy from the glow of a great wood fire, for the wild storm outside seemed to call for an extra "back log" and a brighter glow within. No "lights" were burning, and none were needed.

The conversation of the hour was indulged in by the servants. Margaret, the housekeeper, was sitting apart, tired by the day's exertions, and, lulled by the tranquil rest and comfort of the scene, seemed lightly sleeping in a dreamy way. A large watch-dog lay near her, his head resting low, and seemed attuning the guardian for such a woman.

It lacked one hour of midnight, and to the ears of that domestic group came naught but the sound of the storm, still undiminished in violence and power. Suddenly, as if a bolt of lightning had smote their senses, the door was burst open, and three desperate Indians have asserted darkness into the room. The faithful dog, the first to move, made a menacing leap for the throat of the leader, but was instantly shot down. The shot broke the spell of astonishment which had seized the servants. The men were about to rise. They were unarmed, and thought only of escape, and of some way to alarm the neighbors. Margaret had first risen to her feet, only for a moment, and sat down again, as if she needed a little time to comprehend the nature of this visit. Her eyes sought the body of the brave dog, and as they rose to look at the leader, there was lightning there, and from her compressed lips the mutterings of suppressed passion. The plans of the robbers were fixed. There had been no hesitation in the orders of their leader, none in obedience to his commands. In a threatening voice he shouted:

"Stand, there. B——tt! Hold down upon the door. Your pistols. We shoot nothing but dogs, but let these beware. Here, Jack, watch this woman," pointing to Margaret. "See that she does not move. See that she does not follow me. Shoot the first who attempts to move. Now! you, all of you," he continued, "will be safe if you choose to be. Let none dare to follow me."

There was a pistol in the leader's hand—a heavy weapon, which could be used in more than one way as such. He started through the hall—he did not tear an entrance by neighbors through either door of the apartment. They had been secured, and he entered. The inmates of the kitchen were covered by loaded pistols at full cock. He felt secure. His work of searching for treasure, and rifling the house of the proceeds of a lifetime of honest labor, could go on unchecked and unforbidden.

But he had reckoned without his host. He had but crossed the floor of the first room he entered, and was upon his knees, trying a chest with a bunch of keys he had found there, when he heard a rushing footstep in the hall. Margaret, disregarding the imminent peril of such a course, had sprung from her chair and dashed after him. Before he could rise she was upon him. Over upon his back in an instant, her knee pressed down upon him, and the clutch of a firm hand upon his throat. No call for help from her. She would fight this unequal battle alone, or die there, faithful to her trust. But could a strong man, dreading every instant a possible interruption from abroad from the noise which must be heard by any passer-by—dreading exposure and detection—could he not make a supreme effort for his life?

"Let me go!" he hissed. "Take off that hand. I did not come to murder, but you will make me do it."

Relaxing in some degree the pressure upon his throat by the strength of his own hand, he could speak, but could not rise.

"Once more," he said, "let me up, or ——. You hold—me—at—your peril!"

He was answered by a tightening of that vice-like grip, and a renewal of the more than masculine power that chained him there. Pity there was no aid for her! There was a movement on the part of her people to come to her; but her absence had doubled their guards, and these guards dared not come to the rescue of their leader. But he who had not killed a woman would not scruple to shoot down a man who dared to run the gauntlet. But for the robber chief and the housekeeper struggling by that treasure-chest, there must be some termination of their fierce meeting.

Getting his right hand free, he found his pistol, but vainly tried to use it as he wished. Then, grasping it by the barrel, he held the fearful weapon above her head, and once more pleaded for his freedom, but it was not granted. Then, using the weapon as a club, he beat her fiercely upon the head. In his desperation he recked not of the blood which poured down upon him from the wounds he cruelly inflicted. Blinding his eyes, it rained upon him as she beat low, till her face touched him, as if thus she might shield herself. But he rested not until he saw that she betrayed weakness. And well she might, for he was lying in a pool of blood. She had made brave efforts to wrest the weapon from his hand, but failed.

And now she tottered, in her last effort to retain her hold. He was quick to see his advantage, and, pushing her away, rose painfully to his feet. He had been guilty of many crimes, yet the stain of murder was not upon his soul. Now the spectacle at his feet appalled him. The body of a helpless woman, lying heaped and disordered in a pool of her own blood, called to heaven for vengeance upon him, and he could not rest. He listened for the wicked death when no man pursueth;" but there was no sound. Must he go and bear no trophy from the scene of his venture and his crime?

Looking about the room, he found some cups of solid gold. He must have something to satisfy his comrades, and took them; also a watch highly prized as an heirloom by the owner, and of great value. Hastily bundling the articles together, he strode away, calling on his comrade to follow. He had not found the money he had looked for, but delay might be dangerous. They hurried home in the friendly darkness of the night.

The people of the farmhouse hastened to the relief of Margaret. They took her up, thinking she was dead. The women of neighboring houses were called, and gave her all the care that kind hearts and hands are capable of. She was slowly restored to health, her splendid constitution triumphing over the influence of great injuries.

Before the dawn which followed that eventful night a fleet horse was saddled and galloped into town. The errand was for a physician, and to alarm the authorities. The country was thoroughly aroused. Roads were guarded, scouts filled the byways, watched the frontier, scoured the woods, but as yet no criminal was found.

A telegram was sent for the proprietor of the farm. He answered next day, and had just entered the town, where a host of friends and sympathizers awaited him, when among the first to shake his hand was the banker's son.

"I am very glad to see you, sir, and very sorry for the sad occasion which has called you home," said the young man.

"Thank you, Mr. K——k. I am sorry I was not there last night," was the reply. "I might have made it interesting for those scoundrels."

"Your brave housekeeper is suffering very much, I have heard."

"Poor, faithful Margaret!" was answered. "I trust that she may live."

* * * * * * *

"Wonderful phenomenon in nature! The singular and hitherto deemed impossible occurrence of a lion and tigress cohabiting and producing young has actually taken place in this menagerie at Windsor. The tigress on Wednesday, the 27th of October last, produced three fine cubs; one of them strongly resembles the tigress; the other two are of a lighter color, but striped. Mr. Atkins had the honor (through the kind intervention of the Marquis of Coyningham) of exhibiting the lion-tigers to His Majesty on the first of November, 1824, at the Royal Lodge, Windsor Great Park, when His Majesty was pleased to observe they were the greatest curiosity of the beast creation he had ever witnessed.

"The royal striped Bengal tigress has again whelped three fine cubs (April 22), two males and one female; the males are white, but striped; the female resembles the tigress, and, singular to observe, she fondles them with all the care of an attentive mother. The sire of the young cubs is the noble male lion. This remarkable instance of subdued temper and association of animals to permit the keeper to enter their den, and introduce their young to the spectators, is the greatest phenomenon in natural philosophy.

"That truly singular and wonderful animal, the aurochos. Words can only convey but a very confused idea of the animal's shape, for there are few so remarkably formed. Its head is furnished with two large horns, growing from the forehead, in a form peculiar to no other animal; from the nostrils to the forehead is a stiff tuft of hair, and under the jaw to the neck is a similar brush of hair, and between the fore-legs is hair growing about a foot and a half long. The mane is like that of a horse, white, tinged with black, with a beautiful long flowing white tail; the eye remarkably keen, and as large as the eye of an elephant; color of the animal a dark chestnut; the appearance of the head, in some degree similar to the buffalo, and in some part formed like the goat, the hoof being divided; such is the general outline of this quadruped, which seems to partake of every species. This beautiful animal was brought over by Captain White from the south of Africa, and landed in England, Sept. 20, 1823; and is the same animal so frequently mistaken by travelers for the unicorn; further to describe its peculiarities would occupy too much space in a handbill. The only one in England.

"That colossal animal, the wonderful performing elephant, upwards of ten feet high!! Five tons weight!! His consumption of hay, corn, straw, carrots, water, etc., exceeds 800 pounds daily. The elephant, the human race excepted, is the most respectable of animals. In size he surpasses all other terrestrial creatures, and by far exceeds any other traveling animal in England. He has ivory tusks four feet long, one standing out on each side of his trunk. His trunk serves him instead of hands and arms, with which he can lift up and seize the smallest as well as the largest objects. He performs deeds in machines which six horses cannot move. To his prodigious strength he adds courage, prudence, and an exact obedience. He remembers favors as well as injuries; in short, the sagacity and knowledge of this extraordinary animal are beyond anything human imagination can form a conception. He will kneel down and get up at the word of command, notwithstanding the many fabulous tales of their having no joints in their legs. He will take a sixpence from the floor, and place it in a box he has in the caravan; bolt and unbolt a door, take his keeper's hat off and replace it, and perform many other tricks. The keeper will perform many wonderful tricks that he will not only astonish and entertain the audience, but justly prove himself the half-reasoning beast. He is the only elephant now traveling.

"A full-grown lion and lioness, with four cubs, produced December 12, 1824, at Cheltenham.

"Male Bengal tiger. Next to the lion, the tiger is the most tremendous of the carnivorous class; and whilst he possesses all the bad qualities of the former, seems to be a stranger to the good ones; to pride, to strength, to courage, the lion adds greatness, and sometimes, perhaps, clemency; while the tiger, without provocation, is fierce—without necessity, is cruel. Instead of instinct, he has nothing but a uniform rage, a blind fury; so blind, indeed, so undistinguishing, that he frequently devours his own progeny, and, if the tigress offers to defend him, he destroys her in return.

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"The oggouta, from Java.

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CHARLES DICKENS ON ACTORS.

I like to meet actors off the stage—not that I am possessed with the fond idea of the stage-struck youth, that all actors are gods, and all actresses goddesses of supernatural beauty (which I have long admitted to be an error), but because it has been my lot to be thrown a good deal into their society, and because, knowing them well and intimately, I have learned to respect them. There are certain actors and actresses whom I am always proud to meet, not because they are eminent tragedians or comedians, but because they are honored men and women. One of the most simple, unaffected, generous natures I ever met with is enshrined in the breast of a clown. If any Diogenes should be going about looking for a specimen of a good husband and father, he will give him the address of a pantaloon; only regretting that I shall have to request him to ring the top bell. If I cherish a platonic affection for any member of the fair sex, it is for an actress whom everybody loves, because in every relation of life, as wife, mother, daughter and friend, she is as bright an ornament to her sex as she is to her profession. Believe me, I am not saying these things in a spirit of exaggerated charity towards a class requiring to be apologized for. I am not adopting the *sil sisi bonum* maxim, as if I were speaking of the dead. These good people are alive, pursuing an honorable career, and doing good deeds in the sight of many. I little thought in my young days that I should have this opinion of playactors. In the sphere, a very narrow one, in which I imbibed my early ideas, it was broadly inculcated that the theatre was a very wicked place, and that actors and actresses were very wicked people. When I first went to the theatre on the sly, I had some compunction about it; but, not being able to discern any wickedness in connection with the performance of a beautiful play, in which virtue was rewarded and vice punished, I dismissed the feeling, and was rather pained to think these some particular friends of mine had told me what was not precisely true. It was not until a much later period of my life that I made the acquaintance of actors, and found how much they, too, were belied. I expected to find them at least very knowing persons; but, after spending an evening with a party of players, I came to the conclusion that I myself, who had been religiously brought up, and warned to avoid plays and play-actors, was, in the ways of this wicked world, the most knowing person in the company.

I am not going to argue that players are by nature better than other people; but I think their generally single-minded natures may be accounted for rationally enough. In the first place, the ambition to become an actor is an intellectual one, and it will be readily admitted that only a trusting and unsophisticated disposition could hope for a high degree of success in the profession.

Next comes in the exalting influence of Shakespeare's poerty, which all actors, whether they be destined to shine as the kings of tragedy or the valets of farce, begin by studying. Talk to a low comedian on the subject, and ten to one if he will not confess to you that his first aspirations were in the direction of the tragic. He knew the lofty poetical speeches of Hamlet by heart—never to be forgotten—long before he was driven to lower his attention to the waistcoat of the first gravedigger.

A knowledge of Shakespeare redeems a vast amount of ignorance. An actor's education may be very defective; he may not be able to spell; he may betray in his handwriting and composition a sad want of familiarity with the use of the pen—but he knows Shakespeare by heart. He has all the philosophy of life at the tip of his tongue in Shakespeare's glowing words. We may be very clever and very accomplished, but when the actor leans upon the arm of Shakespeare he is fit company for the best of us. There is another influence for good in the player's profession. It is a precarious one. Nearly all actors begin by meeting difficulties and knowing poverty. It is rarely that anyone succeeds without a long struggle. A fellow-feeling makes them wondrous kind. There is scarcely a successful actor living who has not known what it is to be penniless, hungry, and, what is harder to bear, to be in debt for some miserable trifle among strangers. Thus it is that the most successful among them can always understand and feel for the misfortunes and sorrows of their struggling brethren. If I had not found by experience of them that players are in a remarkable degree kind-hearted, well-disposed people, these considerations alone might have guided me to the conclusion.

That actors have faults and foibles I will not deny. They are men and women, and they have the faults that all men and women have, in a greater or less degree. But this I will confidently assert, that actors are not sinners in a greater degree than other classes of society, while in many amiable respects they can lay claim to a larger number of virtues. One of the reasons why they are so constantly traduced is obvious. They live, more than any other class, under the public eye; there is a strong curiosity about them; and, consequently, any dubious story about their mode of life that prejudice may imagine, and the breath of scandal whisper, is rapidly spread abroad and eagerly amplified. How many times have I been told that So-and-so is a very immoral person, when there is nothing on earth of which I am so well assured as that that person is a model of purity and goodness! If scandal hits upon a truth now and then, does it never hit upon a similar truth with regard to other society? Really, upon my conscience, I do not know what class is in a position to throw stones at the players.

J. H. B.

A GLIMPSE AT HER GARTERS.

But better, and above all, is that article of dress which, if my boyish limb had ever made so pronounced, my grandmother would have thumped my head with her thimble—I think they call it garter. Well, this hitherto mysterious member of the wardrobe, of which the great outside world had only a dreamy idea, now becomes an ostentatious ornament of fine dressing. Reticule and stocking is thrown aside out of sight in laces, run into ruffles, and clasped with the most elaborate garters—garters with gilt, gold, and silver buckles—garters which bring $5 and $50 the pair. And instead of making your sweetheart a present of bracelets, or of a pin, ring, or silk umbrella, you buy her a pair of expensive garters for her point-lace stocking-tops. What a novelty it is, to be sure! But the fun comes in when Angelina makes to a morning-exhibition of these beauties. There, she enters the parlor now. She carries a new novel, whose leaves have never been cut, and, for aught I know, they never will be. Add that she has a ball of cotton and a crochet-needle, a piece of canvas and zephyr to work someone a pair of fine slippers, and you have an inventory of her evidences of usefulness. The morning costume of white, blue, pearl-white, cream-white, or what not, gleams with shirrs and puffs like a snow-drift, while the ribbons, and bows, and drooping garlands of flowers are as bewitching as Summer beauty set down in Siberia. She falls negligeinto an easy-chair, and, with the sanciest little toes of her shirts, the open-work stocking come up, and, if she an adept, you will almost catch a glimpse of that upper clasp of gold and silver! Such is the very top of the ton.
—*Saratoga Letter.*

AN ELOPEMENT FRUSTRATED.—A correspondent writes from Cambridge, Washington County, N. Y.: "C. W. Townsend teaches music. Some few years ago he eloped from Granville, were he was teaching, with one of his pupils. A few years after he got a divorce from his wife. This Spring he started a music class in connection with the academy, and among his pupils was a girl of sixteen, the daughter of a prominent citizen of this place. She was the favorite pupil of the long-haired musicteacher. Two evenings of this week she came from Salem, his home, to this place, and persuaded this girl to elope with him. Her friends by some means learned the intentions of the pair, and kept so close a watch over their movements that they were unable to accomplish their desire, and the music-teacher went home alone on the 11 p.m. train. The next morning he returned, hired a horse and started for his dulcinea, who, in the meantime, had secretly left her father's house, and was staying with a friend a short distance out of town. The father of the girl saw this move on the part of Townsend, and in company with his son-in-law started in pursuit, arriving at the place where the girl was staying about the same time as the eloping pianist. A violent scene then took place; pistols were drawn by both parties, accompanied by threats of vengeance from one side, and of defiance from the other. The girl put an end to this by getting into the carriage with her father and returning home with him."

HOW SHE CURED HIS JEALOUSY.—*The Sacramento* (Cal.) *Bee* tells a story which may be serviceable in teaching an excellent plan for the curing of attacks of the green-eyed monster, as follows: "There is a man in this city, who is so affectionately fond of his wife that he is jealous if a man looks within forty-five feet of the direction in which she may happen to be. The other day a gentleman spoke to her, and he threatened suicide. His wife was dispatched for a bottle of poison, consisting of a little water colored with licorice, and labeled with a glaring poison label outside. When he threatened to take some of it, and actually poured it into a wine-glass, she screamed once, and ran out of the room into another room, where she could watch him through the keyhole, and saw him coolly open the window and throw it out. She then rushed back, apparently frantic with grief, and implored him not to do the rash deed. He meanwhile put the glass and, lying down on the floor, began to kick out his legs like a jumping-jack. She told him she was determined to share his fate, and swallowed the rest of the licorice water, whereupon he became frightened, called the neighbors, confessed he only shammed, and said if she only survived the double dose he would never be jealous again. When she explained the ruse, and he was so mortified he tried to buy up the silence of the neighbors, but the story was too good to keep. He is now thoroughly cured."

CLOTHED ONLY WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS.—One of the sad results of excessive religious excitement has been lately witnessed in Chicago. A young girl had devoted herself to religious exercises and reading until she had become partially demented, and, in a fervor of what she deemed pious zeal, she concluded that to the pure in heart all things were pure, and that therefore clothes were only a hindrance and entirely superfluous to the righteous. Thus being, perhaps, clemency; while the tiger, without provocation, is fierce—without necessity, is cruel. Instead of instinct, he has nothing but a uniform rage, a blind fury; so blind, indeed, so undistinguishing, that he frequently devours his own progeny, and, if the tigress offers to defend him, he destroys her in return.

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THE OPENING OF NEW THEATRES.

WHITNEY'S OPERA-HOUSE, DETROIT, MICH.

This new edifice was dedicated to the drama on Monday evening, Sept. 13, 1875. It is situated on the northwest corner of Fort and Shelby streets, and is 180ft. deep by 86ft. in width. It rises 64ft. to the top of the main cornice, covered by a handsome French roof, with bold, square mansard in the centre and large dormers and pediments in the centre and at each angle, all giving a total elevation of nearly 100ft. from the street. At the level of the second floor a handsome cornice runs around the entire building, broken by projecting balconies over the several doorways. That corner of the building facing toward the Campus Martius is cut off, and at this point is the principal entrance. Two other large doorways occupy the centre of the front, with a fourth for the gallery entrance at the west end. A fifth double doorway opens on Shelby street directly from auditorium, and there are also one large and one ordinary doorway communicating with the stage. These doors all open outward. The front entrances open into a commodious vestibule, richly decorated in color and having a floor of marble tiles. From this vestibule access is had to the auditorium through three large double doors. On either side of the centre door lead up wide and easy staircases to the dress-circle. At the west end of the vestibule (but with independent street communication) is a spacious stairway leading exclusively to the gallery or family-circle. On each floor are roomy vestibules. In the southeast corner on the second floor is the manager's room, and on the floor below is a similar office for the business manager, adjoining the principal ticket office. The auditorium is 77 feet wide by 72 in depth, and 60 feet high. The main floor is divided into parquet and parquet-circle, and seats about 700 seats. Immediately above is the dress-circle, seating about 250 persons, and again above that is the family-circle, with 600 seats. The average width of the seats is twenty inches. All those in the front and second tiers are iron folding-chairs, upholstered in crimson velvet plush, those in the family-circle having Kappel's patent folding-chairs.

The ceiling of the auditorium, while not exactly a dome, presents all the aerial lightness and effect of that crowning feature. It is in two grand sections, a circular, flat area, rising from the lower level some seven feet, with a heavily moulded and gorgeously decorated covering. In the centre, surrounded by a many-rayed star of gold, and rich colors, is a species of basket eight feet in diameter. From this depends a chandelier, 15½ft. in diameter, 16ft. in height, and containing 250 gas-jets, all reflected from a great central reflector through a mass of surrounding network of cut-glass prisms. A circle of upper jets is reflected upwards, to display the ceiling and its decorations. The cove of the ceiling is divided into compartments, decorated in gold and color, and alternating with panels of figure subjects above life-size, representing respectively Poetry, Music, the Birth of the Drama, Tragedy and Comedy, each being attended by a group of boys with appropriate emblems.

The central portion of the ceiling is divided into radiating panels, with medallions containing an Arnovette playing a musical instrument. The ceiling sides and ends under the galleries are decorated to match. The walls are tinted a rose color, and left comparatively plain. Rich cornice decorations enhance each angle and intersection of walls and ceilings and above the wainscoting. The opening to the stage is 34 feet wide and 32 high, and square in form. A rich cornice runs across, above which are flat segmental arched openings, including a circle 16 feet wide and 10 high. This is filled by a life-size painting on canvas founded on Maclise's celebrated play-scene in "Hamlet." The proscenium is flanked on either side with elaborately-designed architectural compositions, the lower portions containing private-boxes—one on each side—the opening of the arches being draped with curtains of blue satin, with gold bullion fringe. Above each box is a space filled by a plate-glass mirror, reflecting the lights from the elegant bracketed chandeliers. Over all is the main cornice, supported on fluted and panelled pilasters, the whole terminating in circular niches containing busts of Tragedy and Comedy twice life-size, in the decoration but little color is used, still on a light ground being its prevailing aspect.

The drop-curtain is a handsome piece of work, painted by R. Hailey. A green curtain is also provided for use between acts.

The stage is 77 feet wide by 4" in depth, and 64 high from level to rigging-loft, and is fitted up with all modern appliances. D. Graham of Chicago was the architect of this portion of the work, and the mechanical department complies 80 complete sets of flats and 150 wings, with accompanying borders. The artists are Rogers & Hailey, principally the latter. The gas arrangements are of the most improved kind, the house being lighted throughout by electricity. Ample provision is made for the comfort of the actors, there being twenty or more dressing-rooms all carpeted and supplied with gas and water and heated with steam, as is the entire building. The subject of ventilation has been carefully studied. Air is brought into the building over steam coils, and admitted through the floor by small openings under every seat, passing thence upward and out through the shafts in the ceiling. The same mechanism admits fresh air in Summer. Unusual precautions have been taken against fire, and a novel arrangement introduced, by which perforated pipes are run around on the line above all wooden partitions, and connected with a hose-cock in Shelby street. This will be placed in control of the Fire Department, who will have it in their power to flood the building at discretion. Fire-mains and hose are also provided within for any sudden emergency.

EUCLID-AVENUE OPERA-HOUSE, CLEVELAND, O.

This new edifice was formally opened on Sept. 6, '75. The main entrance is from Euclid avenue, and opens into a vestibule 40 feet wide, the floor of which is laid with tessellated Minole marble. Through the centre there are five chandeliers, and on the sides nine brackets. Midway in the grand entrance is the box-office. Entering the auditorium on the first floor, we find in the orchestra and the orchestra-circle. The seats are of the latest and most approved patterns of chairs, upholstered in crimson plush. They are all on an inclined plane, and the view of the stage is not obstructed from any part. Back of the seats on this floor, and is wide and airy and covered with carpeting, as are all the aisles and the passages through the tiers of seats. At the foot of the orchestra that lead to the stage. From the lobby are two elaborately carved newel-posts, bearing the figures of Alexander and Hannibal, each holding a brilliant chandelier of four lights. Ascending a flight of stairs, we enter the dress-circle, where we find the chairs arranged like those on the orchestra-floor, the lobby being lighted with two large chandeliers and several side-brackets. Another staircase leads to the family-circle. There are no chairs, but the seats are wide and comfortable, and pitch towards the back instead of the front, as is usually the case. The view of the stage from this part of the house is fully equal to that of any other portion. There is no gallery in the house, the three tiers we have mentioned completing the auditorium with the exception of the private-boxes, four in number, which are draped with garnet-satin lambrequins and lace-curtains, and seated with sofas and easy-chairs. On each side of the private-boxes are mirrors measuring 7 by 4 feet. The fronts of the private-boxes are elaborately carved and decorated with statuettes. The seating capacity will be over sixteen hundred. The finish of the walls and wood-work is light and dark-cream color, and the decorations are in gold. The frescoing is an important feature. On the inside of the main dome are four groups of figures, representing Music, Comedy, Tragedy and Poetry. Tragedy is represented by three figures. One is Melpomene, holding the mask of the tragedy; on one side is the oppressor with poignard in his hand, and on the other side is the victim. Music is symbolized by three figures playing on different instruments. Poetry is represented as a young lady with a laurel wreath on her head, holding a book in one hand, and the other hand in a position of recitation. Comedy meets us with Thalia holding the mask, and under it is a lady figuring with a clown. The background of the figure is an imitation of a light Italian sky. The whole dome is finished with a rich railing. The flat surface around the dome is a complicated piece of architectural lines with different grounds of color. In the four centres of the ceiling are the portraits of Shakespeare, Byron, Rossini and Mozart. Around them are some rich ornaments in imitation of stucco work, in the Italian school, with the color that is laid on the ceiling being blended in three shades. The light is taken from the chandelier, so all the softness of the color is preserved. Around the dome is some ornamentation in the Raphaelitic style. At the back of the ceiling is a perspective work, representing a cupola and columns standing out in bold relief, with the sky seen through the centre, gives the idea of a perforated space. The cove that runs all around the ceiling is richly ornamented with garlands of flowers and evergreens, and gold finish between. The whole work in the ceiling is done in the Renaissance style, containing the cameos of Goethe, Dante, Milton, Bryant, Schiller, Meyerbeer, Wagner, Bellini, and Beethoven. All the fine work in connection with the ceiling, as are the walls of the whole building. The main entrance from Euclid avenue is divided into six panels, all of them representing a perforated space, with a light sky and medallions of gold on top of the mouldings that close the whole. Between the panels are eight imitations of stucco, representing scenes in Music, Poetry, Comedy, Tragedy, History, etc. Sitting in the perspective work are little figures holding baskets of flowers. After leaving the main entrance, we find in the ceiling of the vestibule selections from the ornaments of Raphael, but the whole work is in harmony, and is beautiful in the highest degree. The chandelier is the largest prismatic fixture in the United States. Its length is 29 feet; it has a spread of 14 feet; its weight is two tons. Arranged around its circumference are a series of beautiful brackets. The outer ring of the reflector supports a cluster of candles. The upper portion of the chandelier has four rings, tapering one above the other, crowned with gold leaves until the canopy is reached, which is finished in gold and gives a beautiful finish. Three steel cables support the grand chandelier, and are capable of supporting twelve tons. This magnificent mass of brilliants contains 325 gas-jets. The two lower rings of burners represent a series of stars, which give a beautiful effect among the prisms. All the gas jets of the auditorium and stage, being over one thousand, are lighted by electricity. On the left, as you face the stage, the electrical apparatus is placed in a neat case. On the lower shelf is placed a small battery of six jars, and on the shelf above is the induction coil. This coil contains, it is said, sixteen miles of fine wire covered with silk. Around this induction coil is placed a marble dial, on which is marked the different portions of the house desired to be lighted. The operator has perfect control of the lighting of any part of the house. The stage, which is fitted up with all the best modern improvements, is 54 feet deep, 72 wide and 61 high, and the proscenium opening is 34 feet by 37. There are seven entrances, and a trap-room 16 feet below the stage. The foot-lights are arranged so that they can be changed, to produce the plain white light, moonlight, twilight or sunsets, by a simple manipulation of keys. This Opera-house and the one in Pittsburg are said to be the only ones that have this arrangement in this or any other country. The stage is well stocked with scenery from the pencils of Simon Moesta and Sig. Arrigoni. Off the stage on the north side is the regular property-room, and on the south side is the furniture-room. There are two drop-curtains. The main curtain is of genuine velvet, trimmed with gold and black, and cost $3,000. The act-drop is a representation of an Italian landscape, which is beautiful in design, but will be only temporarily used, as Signor Arrigoni has in contemplation one that will be much more beautiful and elaborate, but there was no time to get it ready for the opening night. The dressing-rooms are mostly on a line of the stage, and are all fitted up for the convenience and comfort of the actors, having all the modern improvements. The house is heated by steam. The most ample means of egress have been provided. Besides the main passage leading to Euclid avenue, there are four wide doors on the Sheriff-street side, and a passage-way from off the stage in the rear, which would enable the house to be cleared of all the inmates within the space of two or three minutes; and, in case of fire, there are four of Babcock's extinguishers and a four-inch hose always ready on the stage; also others in the cellar and in the several portions of the auditorium. D. Graham of Chicago, Ill., was the architect of the interior.

THEATRICAL INJUNCTIONS.

Within the past few days some very important decisions have been given in our State Courts concerning the question of property in unpublished plays. As these decisions are of great value to our professional readers, and of interest to theatre-goers, we append copies of them. In these cases it will be seen that the question of copyright is not touched upon, for the simple reason that none of the dramatic productions had been copyrighted. In the case of Palmer vs. De Witt, tried some few years ago, and cited in one of the appended decisions, the Court of Appeals, all of the Judges concurring, held that

the property of an author or his assignees in an unpublished manuscript is protected and governed in its use, enjoyment, and transfer, the same as other personal property, and that the representation upon the stage of a dramatic composition did not affect the manuscript and the rights of the author therein, and was not an abandonment or dedication of it to the public.

By this it will be seen that an author, native or foreign, has an absolute personal property in any play written by him or her, and that it may be acted, and such right of representation may be transferred exclusively to another person, and the latter's rights will be fully protected by our State Courts. Hence we have no further need for our national copyright law, save only in cases where the author may wish to print or publish his play for general circulation.

The "Rose Michel" Case.

On Sept. 13 Judge Curtis, in the Supreme Court, on the motion to continue the temporary injunction granted at the suit of Sheridan Block to restrain Augustin Daly from producing the play of "Rose Michel," rendered the following decision:

The play was written in French by Ernst Blum. The plaintiffs allege that it has never been published, and that the author sold the original manuscripts thereof, in the French and English languages, to one Michelis, who, on the 11th of March, 1873, sold the same to the plaintiffs for the United States, except New England. This statement of the plaintiff is confirmed by affidavits of Michelis and the author.

The defendants claim that early in February, 1873, one L. M. Baylis purchased the English translation of the play from Michelis, in Paris, and that Baylis employed one Wall to sell the same for the United States, and that he came to New York and sold it to the defendant Daly. The parties concede that the title was originally in Michelis. The plaintiffs produce a bill of sale of the two manuscripts from Michelis to Shook, dated March 11, 1873, and acknowledged April 5, 1875. The defendants produce the affidavit of Mr. Wall, stating the purchase by Baylis of the English version in February, 1873. His affidavit fails to show that he was personally present in Paris at the time of such alleged sale to Baylis, or that he in reality had any other knowledge as to whether such sale was made, except from what Baylis told him. No affidavit from Baylis is produced, and the statement of the sale of the manuscript to Baylis does not appear to me to be corroborated by any statements of other parties having actual knowledge of any such sale. There is no evidence to show that the defendant Daly has acted otherwise than in good faith in purchasing the alleged manuscript from one Wall; but, upon a consideration of all the proofs submitted on the hearing, it seems that the weight of the evidence is against Mr. Baylis or his representative, Mr. Wall, acting for the firm of Simmonds & Wall, having any right or title to the manuscript that they undertook to convey to Mr. Daly. From what has thus far been disclosed, I must come to the conclusion that no right in respect to the play passed to the defendant Daly. The defendants further object that the play of "Rose Michel" is an immoral production, and consequently that, if the plaintiffs have any rights in regard to it, they are not entitled to be protected in them by the interference of a Court of Equity. If this play or any literary production is of that character, it is no part of the office of this Court to protect it by injunction or otherwise. The rights of the author are secondary to the rights of the public to be protected from what is subversive of good morals. But examination of the original manuscript fails to show that either version is amenable to this charge. It is objected by the defense that the plaintiff's title is limited to the French manuscript only, and does not embrace manuscript of the English version. But both manuscripts are distinctly specified in the bill of sale from Michelis to Shook, and this transfer seems to have been ratified by M. Blum, the author, both in the affidavits of Michelis and Blum the play is simply designated as "Rose Michel;" but it is apparent that it was not the intention of the vendor or the purchaser that merely the French version was transferred for representation in the United States, and this interpretation cannot be justly given to the transfer. It is claimed that the complaint is demurrable for multifariousness, because it sets forth that therefore the injunction should not be granted. The defendant Daly has answered, and the other defendants have read an answer as an affidavit, stating that they reserve the right to demur. The purport of the complaint is that the plaintiffs own the manuscript of the play, and that the defendants are interfering with and prejudicing their rights in various ways. It does not appear that the complaint is demurrable; and in view of the steps taken by the defendants, and the provisions of the Code in reference to demurrers, and to applications to strike out, and to make pleadings more definite and certain, this objection can hardly be sustained. The defendant Daly states that he has substantially constructed a new and original play in the place of "Rose Michel." If that has been done, it is no answer to this application for an injunction. The author and his assignees, be they citizens or aliens, as far as the manuscripts and their rights therein are concerned, are protected by the law, and their rights cannot be impaired or infringed upon, either directly or indirectly. (Palmer agt. Dewitt, 47 N. Y., 532.)

The injunction is continued during the pendency of this action, with $10 costs of motion to the plaintiffs.

The "Our Boys" Case.

The only question apparently involved in this case was the priority of sale. Thomas H. French, the agent of Henry J. Byron, the author, it appears, had offered copies for sale to the managers of the Fifth avenue, Union-square, and Wallack's Theatres. It was first submitted to Mr. Daly of the first-named theatre in March last, and on the 31st of that month he wrote Mr. French, accepting his terms and closing the contract. After Mr. French went to Europe he sent Mr. Daly the scene, plots, music, etc. On Aug. 24 Thomas H. French sold the exclusive right of representation for this comedy in this city to Lester Wallack, and received from him $500 in advance for royalty. On Sept. 11, Mr. Wallack procured a temporary injunction restraining Mr. Daly from producing the comedy. Affidavits were and submitted upon both sides, that of Mr. Daly including the following:

When the question of stage right arose Mr. Fiske, Mr. Daly's manager, telegraphed to Byron, the author, Sept. 1, "Cable me that you sold 'Our Boys' to Daly last Spring exclusively for New York City. Want to produce it Monday;" and received in answer: "I thoroughly understand it so." French, my agent in Nassau street, negotiated the arrangement last Spring for me." Byron's letter complained a formal contract was signed Sept. 3 between Daly and French; and French having told Daly of Wallack's offer of $500 advance, he (Daly) had agreed to make, and had made, a similar payment of $500 in advance.

Upon the argument Judge Donahue intimated that he desired to hear only one counsel, Mr. Hall, who appeared for Mr. Wallack.

Mr. Hall argued that, both sides conceding Mr. Byron's right to sell his manuscript, that right could only be conveyed by a written instrument; and even if a license might be given by parol, the exclusive right must be established in evidence by writing, and the first writing was in favor of Mr. Wallack.

Judge Donahue said he should dispose of the matter on a simple principle. Mr. French, as agent, was empowered to bring Mr. Byron and a purchaser together. There his power ceased. He had brought Mr. Daly and Mr. Byron to an agreement, and he had no further power from Mr. Byron. If the agreement was not legally complete for defect of signatures, Mr. Byron alone had the right, possibly still existing, to accept; but no other person. Mr. French's powers were ended until renewed; and, in the absence of such renewal, his subsequent acts were void, and it was not necessary to pass on his good faith in relation to them. He therefore dissolved the injunction.

"Around the World in Eighty Days."

Judge Curtis, in the Supreme Court, on Sept. 17, delivered the following decision on the motion to continue a temporary injunction, issued at the prayer of Thomas H. French and Imre and Bolossy Kiralfy, to restrain Messrs. Connelly & Fillet from further production of the above-named play:

A French author, Jules Verne, composed a story called "Le Tour du Monde en quatre Vingt jours." With the assistance of a French dramatist, D'Ennery, he wrote a play, giving it the same name. These authors caused the drama to be translated into English and called "Around the World in Eighty Days." They then sold both versions of the play to one Michels, through whom the manuscripts of the English version and all rights therein for the United States and the Canadas were transferred and assigned to the plaintiffs. The defendants have produced a play under the same title, and claim that it is a dramatization by them of the original story of Jules Verne after he had published it and made it the common property of the world. The play is written by Jules Verne and D'Ennery, and translated for them into English; has never been published with their consent; and it embraces various characters, incidents, and scenes that are foreign to the original story. The difficulty with the defendants' claim is, that their version contains what is not found in the original story, but is found in the plaintiffs' play, and, unless adopted from the latter, it could not be very satisfactorily accounted for. Again, this view that the defendants are indebted to the plaintiffs' play for their version is strengthened by a deposition of the defendant Pillet, made in another proceeding, in another court, and which the plaintiffs produce, in which he says in effect that, having attended, in November, 1874, the representation of the play in Paris, he produced four-fifths of the scenes, incidents, business, plot, situations, effects, mechanical and otherwise, of the play, on his version of it, from memory. The proofs submitted fail to sustain the defendants' position, that they produced their play by the dramatization of the original book. The next claim of the defendants is that, even if their version was made from memory after witnessing the representation upon the stage of the original play, they have the right to avail themselves of this course. The Court of Appeals, all the Judges concurring, held (in Palmer vs. De Witt, 47, N. Y. 532) that the property of an author or his assignees in an unpublished manuscript is protected and governed in its use, enjoyment and transfer the same as other personal property, and that the representation upon the stage of a dramatic composition did not affect the manuscript and the rights of the author therein, and was not an abandonment or dedication of it to the public; but the Court did not pass upon the question how far a spectator witnessing a play might lawfully commit it to memory, and then publish it to the world. Learned judges have differed upon that question, but it would seem to better accord with justice and good morals to carry away in the memory or in the stenographic notes of a spectator of the contents of a play, unauthorized by the owner, than the infringement of the property rights. It is surreptitious mode of procuring the literary property of another, and when done from motives of pecuniary gain at the expense of the owner is not defensible. * * * * These views were sustained by the majority of the Judges of the general term of this court (in Palmer vs. De Witt 2, Sweeney 530), and seem to be applicable to so much of the case as rests upon the alleged similarity of the Defendant Pillet as to what he reproduced in the defendants' version from memory. The preliminary injunction should be continued until the further order of the Court, with $10 costs of motion to the plaintiffs.

CRICKET.

PICKED ELEVEN vs. RED STOCKINGS.

A game of cricket was played at the Hub, Sept. 15, between the Red Stocking eleven, composed of members of the Boston Baseball Club, and a team made up mainly from the Boston C. C. The ball-tossers were beaten, as under:

First Inning.	Picked Eleven.	Second Inning.
Gorse c McVey b G. Wright	3	b G. Wright
Caton b G. Wright	0	run out
"Scott" b G. Wright	0	not out
Pettitt c and b H. Wright	0	b G. Wright
Shaw c Leonard b H. Wright	11	c G. Wright b H. Wright
Eastwood c H. Wright b G. Wright	4	not out
Mahoney b H. Wright	2	
Dwight c H. Wright b G. Wright	3	
Bate, not out	1	
"Thompson" c G. Wright b H. Wright	1	b H. Wright
Bye	1	Bye, 1; leg-byes, 2
Total	29	Total

First Inning.	Red Stocking.	Second Inning.
H. Wright c Shaw b Eastwood	6	run out
McVey c and b Eastwood	4	b w b Shaw
Barnes c Caton b Eastwood	4	b Eastwood
G. Wright c Dwight b Shaw	7	b Eastwood
Hall, run out	1	c Mahoney b Shaw
Leonard c Dwight b Eastwood	0	b Shaw
Spalding b Shaw	8	c Pettitt b Shaw
Manning c and b Shaw	3	b Eastwood
Schafer not out	1	c Dwight b Eastwood
O'Rourke c Gorse b Eastwood	0	run out
White b Eastwood	2	not out
		Byes
Total	32	Total

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
H. Wright	112	29	5	6
G. Wright	108	44	6	7
Eastwood	96	29	5	10
Shaw	96	32	3	9

Umpires, Messrs. E. L. Walker and W. Sprague.

PROSPECT PARK vs. STATEN ISLAND.

A very pretty contest took place on Sept. 16 at Prospect Park between elevens playing under the titles of the Prospect Park and Staten Island Clubs. It was one day's play only, and, owing to the rain in the afternoon, only one inning was played, the Staten Island Club winning by the small score of 21 to 19, one of the smallest on record in this vicinity in a match game. As a contest between representative elevens of two local organizations, but little interest was attached to the game, as the Prospect Park eleven, though including regular members of the club, contained players who belonged to other clubs—Greig, a fine player of the Manhattan Club, taking part in the Park-eleven's play. This is the way our local organizations deprive cricket of any popularity, their persistent adherence to the "revolving" rule having literally killed the game in this city.

Staten Island.		Prospect Park.	
Moore c Peters b Errington	6	Peters c and b Rogers	0
Stevens b Sprague	0	Reid c Rogers b Brewster	2
Luske b Errington	0	Dodge c sub. b Rogers	2
Donald, run out	2	Melville b Rogers	0
Davis b Sprague	0	W. Scott c sub. b Brewster	4
Brewster, run out	8	Errington, run out	4
Robinson, run out	0	Crossley b Brewster	0
Roberts, not out	4	Greig b Rogers	1
F. Allen b Errington	0	Sprague b Rogers	3
Rogers, run out	0	G. Scott, not out	3
Leg-bye	1	Kay b Rogers	0
		Bye, 1; leg-bye, 1	2
Total	21	Total	19

Umpires, Messrs. A. Gilbert and Harman.

SUNSHINE.—Did you ever notice what a different aspect everything wears in the sunshine from what it does in the shadow? And did you ever think what an analogy there was between the sunlight of the cloudless skies and the sunshine that gleams into the darkened chambers of the human soul? How bright and beautiful are the golden beams that break through the riven clouds to lighten up the world again after a succession of dark and stormy days. How peaceful and happy are the blissful words of hope and cheer, that touch the heart and fill the soul with emotion of peace and joy after a long period of sorrow. There are none living who do not, in a greater or less degree, have an influence over the earthly happiness of others. The sense of contributing to the pleasure of others augments our own happiness. Unselfishness, Christian charity, and loving kindness are the sunbeams of the soul.

WM. FARRELL AND BOBBIE LANE gave a wrestling exhibition at San Francisco, Cal. Sept. 7, the former winning in two straight falls.

BASEBALL.

PHILADELPHIA vs. ATHLETIC.

The rival professional nines of the Quaker City met for the eighth time this season on the 15th inst., in Philadelphia. McBride was absent, and his position as pitcher was filled by Knight. On the part of the Philadelphias, Addy was unable to play from the effects of a sprained ankle, and Schaffer was substituted in his stead at right field. Josephs was announced to pitch for the Philadelphias; but, as he did not put in an appearance, Zettlein was substituted after a delay of half an hour, occasioned in waiting for Josephs. Coons commenced catching for the Athletics, but hurt his hand at the very outset, and another long wait ensued before Clapp uniformed himself. These delays prevented the completion of the game, the umpire calling it on account of darkness, after the Athletics had completed their half of the ninth inning. The betting was at long odds on the Athletics. The Philadelphias scored five unearned runs the first two innings, on a base on called balls, errors by Craver, and three safe hits. The Athletics then settled down to their work, and, Knight pitching splendidly, but three clean hits were made by the Philadelphias during the rest of the game, and no runs were scored. McMullin's mine and Clapp's fine hit gave the Athletics their first run. Errors by Meyerle and Fulmer yielded two more in the fourth inning, and safe hits by Sutton and Hall, and another error of Meyerle's, gave the Athletics their fourth and last run in the seventh inning, and they consequently lost by one run. Treacy's splendid outfielding was the most noteworthy feature of this closely contested game:

Athletic.	T.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.	Phila.	T.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.
Force, s. s.	4	0	2	3	4	1	Murnan, 1b.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Mason, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	McGeary, 2b.	4	0	1	4	4	0
Fisler, 1st b.	4	1	0	11	0	0	Schafer, r. f.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Craver, 2d b.	5	1	0	1	4	3	Meyerle, 3b.	3	1	0	2	1	2
Sutton, 3d b.	4	3	2	1	3	0	Fulmer, s. s.	3	0	0	0	3	2
Hall, l. f.	4	0	2	3	1	0	Snyder, c.	3	0	0	5	1	2
Clapp, c.	4	0	1	3	4	1	Zettlein, p.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Knight, p.	3	0	0	1	5	1	McMullin, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0	1
Eggler, c. f.	3	1	0	2	0	0	Treacy, 1. f.	3	1	2	3	0	0
Totals	36	4	6	24	17	7	Totals	32	5	6	27	5	6

Athletic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Philadelphia	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—5

Runs earned—none. Bases on errors—Athletic, 3; Philadelphia, 5. Umpire, John W. Ryan of the New Haven Club. Time, 2h.

MUTUAL vs. ATLANTIC.

These clubs finished their quota of six games on Sept. 15, on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., on which occasion the Atlantics introduced two more new players in their nine, in the persons of Shoffner and Smith, the former one of Mr. Cammeyer's employes, and the other the second-baseman of the Brooklyn Nassaus. Shaffer marked his play with a neat running catch, and Smith did good service at second base, Pabor leading at the bat, Boyd playing well, despite some very hard throwing at times, as also did the Fleet. The Mutuals did not earn a run in the game, loose fielding aiding them in scoring. Holdsworth marked his fielding with a remarkable catch, and Booth led at the bat.

Atlantic.	T.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.	Mutual.	T.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.
Fleet, s. s.	4	1	0	1	2	0	Holdsworth, cf	5	1	1	1	1	0
Cassidy, p.	4	1	0	2	0	0	Higham, 1st b	5	1	0	6	0	2
Boyd, 2d b.	4	1	1	4	5	0	Halliman, s s	5	1	1	2	4	2
Mount, 1b.	4	0	1	9	0	0	Booth, c	5	2	1	2	4	1
Pabor, 1f.	4	0	2	3	0	0	Gerh'rdt, 3db	5	1	0	2	4	1
Martin, c f.	5	0	0	1	0	0	Booth, r f.	5	1	2	1	1	0
Smith, 2d b.	4	0	0	2	3	0	Nelson, 2d b	4	0	1	4	0	1
Shaffer, r f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Mashmeyer, p.	4	0	0	1	4	0
Knowdell, as	4	1	1	3	2	2	Gibney, 1 f.	4	1	1	3	0	0
Totals	38	4	6	27	12	10	Totals	44	10	8	27	13	9

Atlantic	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	0—4
Mutual	2	0	1	2	0	2	0	0	3	0—10

First base by errors—Atlantic, 7; Mutual, 10. Runs earned—none. Umpire, Mr. Malone of the Nameless. Time, 1h. 45m.

LOWELL vs. MUTUAL.

In a game between the Lowell (Mass.) Club and the Mutuals (colored) of Washington, D. C., played on the former's ground Sept. 14, the Lowells won by the score below:

Lowell.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.	Mutual.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.
Pike, 1f.	0	0	1	0	0	Brooks, r f.	0	0	2	1	0
Woodbeck, 3d b	1	1	1	1	0	Boyd, 2d b.	0	0	0	4	1
Brown, c.	1	1	6	0	3	Talbot, s s.	0	0	0	4	1
White, r f.	2	0	2	1	0	Andersen, 3d b.	0	1	5	6	1
Conway, s s.	2	0	1	2	0	Downer, 1st b.	0	0	9	0	0
Cook, c f.	1	1	2	0	0	Washington, p.	0	0	0	4	1
McKenna, 1st b	1	1	12	0	1	Toliver, c.	0	0	1	0	0
Merrill, 2d b.	1	1	3	2	0	Colbert, 1 f.	0	0	1	0	0
Foley, p.	0	0	1	0	0	Fisher, c f.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	8	5	27	13	5	Totals	1	1	27	16	15

Lowell	0	0	0	0	3	1	1	0	0—6
Mutual	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Umpire, Wm. Hawes of the Bartlett Club, Lowell. Time, 1h. 30m.

CINCINNATI vs. STAR.

The Cincinnati Reds played on their beautiful new grounds on the 11th with the Covington (Ky.) Stars, and, much to the surprise of themselves and their friends, came out second best. The exact reason why this was thus will probably never be determined, opinions being divided as to whether it was because the Reds played the poorer game or the Stars played the better. As will be seen by the score, some of the boys make a gallant showing in the errors column.

Star.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.	Reds.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.
Mack, 1st b.	0	0	12	0	0	Snyder, 1 f.	0	0	4	1	0
Strief, 2d b.	2	1	0	4	2	Fields, r f.	1	2	0	0	1
Blong, p.	0	0	1	2	3	Radcliffe, s s.	0	1	2	2	3
Cummings, s s	0	1	0	2	0	Fisher, p.	0	0	0	4	0
Boughner, r f.	0	1	2	0	0	Clack, c f.	0	1	3	0	0
Shoup, 3d b.	1	1	2	1	0	Gould, 1st b.	1	0	7	0	4
McGeorley, p.	0	2	0	1	0	Wolfe, 2d b.	0	0	1	3	1
Dillon, c.	1	1	4	0	3	Nichols, 3d b.	0	2	0	0	1
Snodgrass, r f.	0	1	4	0	1	Pearson, c.	0	0	10	0	7
Totals	6	7	27	11	11	Totals	2	7	27	7	17

Star	1	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	0—6
Reds	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—2

Struck out—Star, 1; Reds, 1. Runs earned—Reds, 1; Star, 0. Umpire, Jack Drain of the Blue Stockings. Time, 2h.

ST. LOUIS BROWNS vs. STAR.

The Browns played the Covington Stars at Cincinnati, O., on the 15th, and the game was close. The Stars were minus Dillon, their regular catcher, and to his loss they ascribe their defeat.

Br. Stocking.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.	Star.	R.	Is.	Po.	A.	E.
Cuthbert, c f.	0	0	0	0	0	Mack, 1st b.	2	12	1	2	
Pike, 2d b.	1	0	4	6	1	Strief, 2d b.	2	1	3	5	0
Battin, 3d b.	1	3	2	2	0	Blong, p.	0	0	2	0	1
Pearce, s s.	1	0	0	3	2	Cummings, s s.	1	1	3	4	3
Bradley, p.	3	2	0	0	0	Boughner, 1 f.	0	0	2	0	0
Miller, c.	1	2	2	1	1	Hanks, c f.	0	0	0	0	0
Loude, 1 f.	2	1	2	0	1	McSorley, 3d b.	1	1	1	1	0
Dilham, 1st b.	2	1	11	0	1	Kessler, c.	0	1	3	1	0
Waite, r f.	1	0	3	0	0	Walters, r f.	2	2	3	0	0
Totals	12	10	27	12	3	Totals	8	10	27	13	21

| Br. Stocking | 0 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0—12 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be in closed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that by a recent change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canada, *must be paid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, Sept. 20.

LADIES' LIST.

Adams, Lucille M
Affretts, Blanche
Arnold, Ella
Bonman, Laura
Bernard, Lizzie
Bishop, Dora
Bernard, Minnie
Bishop, Dora Antonio
Bartlett, Belle
Bateman, Alice
Burns, Catharine
Bowers, D. P.
Bower, Sadie
Bennett, Eva
Boshell, Louisa
Bennett, Eva Sc.
Both, Jessie
Cottrell, Madame Louise
Cushman, Charlotte
Cushman, Cora
Campbell, Nora
Cleveland, Nellie
Castello, Mrs. Eva
Conway, Mrs. Hart
Carlyle, Ida
Conway, Lizzie
Coventry, Julie
De Angelis, Sallie
Dearden, Fannie
De Mont, Jennie
Delmay, Lu-lu
D'Erina, Alice
Dooley, Mrs. (p.o.m. Long Dog.)
Dumond, Ella
Eagan, Jennie
Edrius, Annie
Edwards, Lou (vocalist)
Eberle, Kittie S.
Ellen, Lillie D.
Ewing, Lizzie E.
Fielding, Mrs. Maggie
Fisk, May

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

"A. H. W." (2)
Atwood, Capt. J. B. (6)
Allen, "Doc" J. O. E.
Arnold, Amos D.
Atkins, Chas.
Austin, Chas. (of Fish & Austin)
Arizona, Chas. (2)
Arnold, W. H.
Arnold, W. (of Arnold Bros.)
Aiken, Jas. (of Mex.)
Allen, John
Austin, Chas. and Carrie
Beresford, Frank
Beck Bros. Pantilion Show
Bennett, W. H.
Bernard, Ed. S.
Bernardo, Bernie
Baker, Thos. (musical director)
Bryant, Billy (of Robin & Virt)
Brimmer, Sew
Blodget, Wash
Bryant, H. (of Barnum's Agry & Circ)
Barnholt, Jno.
Barclay, F. (equestrian)
Busher, Hiram
Bray, Billy (2)
Burt, W.
Boner, Louis
Baker, William
Fish & Austin)
Benton, Charles (agent)
Browne, Edwin
Brown, S. S.
Beatty, R. H.
Beimont, Francis
Bond, Prof.
Brown, E. (of Natur. Dram. Co.)
Benton, Geo.
Bailey, Mr.
Barnum, P. T.
Boisset Family
British Quartette, The
Barnett, Louis
Bilacch, Geo. F.
Bristol, Jno.
Blaisch, C. F.
Bidwell, J.
Buckley, Murdock
Bowman, Johnny
Blitz, Eugene
Benedict, Lew
Barlow Bros.
Berkley, Jno.
Baiss, Robt. M.
Baldwin, Ed. (gymnast)
Bliss, Jerome (magician)
Burke, J. M. (of Tableaux of Kriti)
Brehannan, E. (of Plunckett Co.)
Buckley, Harry
Bell, Geo. (musician)
Carr, Frank H. (2)
Campbell, Ned (minst. "biz")
Colwell, Jr., M.
Cole, W. (circus)
Crofutt, E. F.
Case, Wm. (of Putnam Co.)
Cross, Jno. Jas.
Colby, G. W.
Carson, Kit
Cogswall, W. J.
Cottrell, Campbell, F. J. (manager)
Cole, Bros. (of Dominion Cir.)
Carr, Louis B.
Clark, G. W.
Corey, Jas. (manager)
Conning, George (circus "biz")
Charles, Mr. (guitarist)
Clarke, Kit
Clifton, Frank R. (2) Sc.
Christal, G. (circus "biz")
Cook, Edward (circus "biz")
Clifford, Harry (vocalist)
Cisco, Geo. N.
Clark, Fred. G.
Chase, W. J. (of Cole's Cir.)
Charles, Thos.
Cooper, H. (circus "biz")
Copaugh, C.
Cameron, J. V.
Clifford, Thos. (of Queen's Cir.)
Clooney, H. Frank
Crispini, U.
Crosby, C.
Dashen & Dorcy
Cooke, Hubert (equestrian)
Carlton, Jas.
Collins, Andrew
Cobb, Willis
Callender, Chas.
Cooke, Louis B.
Clark, Harry
Christie, C.
Carl, Ambrose
Doherty, M. J. (agent)
Dingess, Robert (of Geo.)
Dearborn, G. H.
Durham, S.
De Vean, W. F. P.
De Vere, Jno. (of De Murska Co.)
Dobson, Frank F.
De Haven, Claude
Decker, A. (song and-dance)
De Vernon, Mr. (of McVicker & Sully
Drum, Chas. 10c.
De Castro, G. H.
Dumont, Frank
Dumont, Frank (2)
Du Crow, Wm.
Daley, Bobby
Devere, Charles (minst. "biz")
Dingess, Jno. A.
Dyer, C. H.
Day, Chas. H.
Durand, W. W.
Edman, Al
Emerson & Clarke
Edwards, Chas. G.
Edwards, C. (minst. "biz")
Evans, H. W.
Emidy, J. W.
Ebert, Saml.
Earl, R. Bruce
Enochs, Harry
Eckert, Prof. Jno. C.
Eddy, Jr., E.
Forepaugh, Adam
Francis, Prof. (2)
Foster, Chas. (of Nelson & Nock Co.)
Florentine, Mons.
France, Geo. (dog)
Fowler, Jr., Wm.
Finduil, J. M.
Fish, Mast. Tommy
Foote, Jr., Wm.
Forepaugh, Wm.
French, Gerald
Faranta, Sig.
Gardiner, Chas. A.
Gregory, C. J.
Girard, Wm.
Gordon, Fred
Goodman, H. (of N. O. Minst.)
Gleason, Wm. L.
Gardner, Chas.
Guilford, Geo. J.
Gill, Willie (comed.)
Gilmore, G. H.
Hawley & Sharp
Hall, Rudolph
Fox, Annie (late of Dayton, O.)
Freeman, Ada
Gibbons, Annie
Garstegh, Jos. Sc.
Grattan, Emma
Hall, Minnie
Howland, Blanche
Howare, Pauline
Heslep, Grace
Herbert, Carrie
Henri, Flora (of Henri Co.) (2)
Hermann, Mrs. Addie
Hindle, Annie (2)
Hastings, Kate (of Hastings Sist.)
Hendricks, Emma
Johnson, Frankie (vocalist)
Krone, Mrs. Gus
Kurtzwell, Johanna Sc.
Kiley, Adele
Kinross, Mrs. Annie
Kent, Mrs. Fannie
Lester, Emma E. (6)
La'auline, —(song and-dance)
Lee, Minnie (vocalist)
Lewis, Ida E.
Loyd, Sadie (2)
Leslie, Fannie
Lipscombe, Sarah
Lamont, Cissie
Laura, —(gymnast)
Myers, Rebecca
Miles, Florence (of Op. Bouffe)
Miller, Mrs. Lestie
Morris, Clara
Moesalin, Mrs. Mary
Maywood, Bertha
Moore, Margaretta
Mitchell, Virginia
Markham, Pauline
Morgan, Eliza (2)
McAllister, Phœa
Melville, Gussie B.
Mitchell, Jennie
Nagle, Jennie
Post, Mrs. T. A.
Phelps, Avonia
Peak, Fannie (bell "biz")
Price, Bijou
Quigley, Jennie
Realo, Mlle.
Rogers, Mrs. Loraine
Romaill, Mrs. Marie
Swinburne, Miss M.
Starr Sisters
Sinclair, Lucy
Sutton, Edna (2)
Steele, Sallie
Stetson, Lou
Sargeah, Mrs. Sam.
Swift, Sallie (2)
Shields, Tillie (2)
Scott, Allee
Templeton, Alice V.
Turnour, Jennie
Turner, Mrs. Frankie
Turnour, Mrs. Hepsey
Valade, Fannie (2)
Victoria, Mlle. (trapezist)
Winland, Kittie
Western, Lucille
Waddell, Louisa
Warren, Mrs. (spirit. medium)
Woods, Carrie
Wenona, Ida
Zumeila, Zoe
Zoerner, Anna

Ogden, Geo.
Oldham, Fred
O'Neal, ——— (of Howe's Cir.)
Ogden, Jos. E.
Page, J. C.
Packer, Tony
Parker, H. S.
Peters, Gus (2)
Phillips, Geo.
Perry, Capt. C. M.
Pyke, Geo. L.
Pedanie, Prof.
Quilter & Goodrich
Quick, Fred H.
Ross, W. J.
Rogers, Lorraine
Robinson, ——— (bell "biz")
Raden, M. (late of Bost. Thea. Bost'n)
Rose, Frank
Richards, G. (of Emers. Minst.)
Robinson, Jno. (circus "biz")
Rainforth, Harry
Romelli, Cinette
Rickey, Sam
Redman & Devoe
Russell, Sol S.
Rankin, J. (of Lee Comb)
Ryan, Dan (2)
Redpath Op. Co., Manager of
Streby, J. V.
Stoutenburgh, Wm. H.
Stowe, Wm. H.
Sheffer & Nelson (2)
Schofield, Fred S.
Shirley, A. J.
Stoul, H. (of J. A. Stevens' Co.)
Sloan, W. W. (manager)
Spaulding, W. P. 2)
Sambrook, J.
Stanwood, Harry
Shaw, Geo. T.
Schlotterbach, E. L.
Scott, Andy
Sage, M. (of Alex. Robins. Cir.)
Stone, D. (of Howe's Cir.)
Sorlie, A. (musician)
Shelley, Chas.
Stout, J. H.
Sayler, Jno. W.
Scott, A. B.
Sanford, Sam (minst. "biz")
Sebastian, Romeo
Smith, John (of Springer's Cir.) (2)
Sutton, Prof. Emerson's Minst.)
Shields, W. D.
Stanton, Wm.
Schuyler, Jno. B.
Stewart, T. A. (circus "biz")
Smith, D. C. (with Peak Family)
Scott, R. C.
Spaulding & Mc. Donough
Sackett & Thompson
Steele, Chas. 36c.
Stowers, Jay
Steele, Geo. F.
Schoolcraft, Luke
Sarille, Stephen
Stemple, J. W.
Sarille, H. (p.o.m. Hong Kong China)
Sprague, Dan J.
Sadler, T. (of Robin. Minst.)
Spencer, Charlie
Silva, Joe
Surridge, J. H.
Stanley, W. B.
Shay, Charlie
Sydney, Geo. S.
Smith, ———
Peak Family)
Stowe, Chas. H.
Sheridan & Mack
Thompson, Jos. S.
Turner, Dick
Thompson, Den
Thornton, Chas.
Terry, Robt. S. (2)
Thatcher & Hume
Tompkins, Gus
Thorpe, J. W.
Twombley, Geo. H.
Tryon, Jno.
Tool, Tom (circus "biz")
Thomas, D. R.
Ufner, Frank
Van Delft, Mr.
Vincent, Chas.
Vanhuff, Wm. B.
Volna, Geo.
Weeks, Mr.
Wellig, W. H.
Williams, L. Perry (2)
Wood, Fred (of Queen's Cir.)
Williams, Claude (of Queen's Cir.)
Williams, J. (Lancashire Lad")
Wight, E. (of Kennedy Co.)
Water, G. (of Wood's Cincinnati)
Wilson, Mr. (of Cort.
Williams, H. (late with Barnum)
Wheeler, W.
Witherbee, Lee
Williams, J. H.
Weaver, S. P.
Whitmore, Prof. (mont C.
Waters, Willie
Ward, Fred (2)
Williams, W. H. (circus "biz")
Woolsey, J. H.
Wilson, L. (of Wilson Bros.)
Wells, Chas. B.
Wilson, Jno. (of J. Robin. Cir.) (2)
Wild, Geo. (comed.)
Willis, Oscar (2)
Wells, Mr.
Wright, C. (late with Barnum)
Wagner, Charles
Willis, Geo. (late of Fox & Philis.)
Waldron, D. G. (manager)
Wheeler, S. O.
Weer, Frank
Ward, W. H. (of Dup. & Sened.)
Wagner, Cal
Washburn, F. S. (3)
Woods, Geo. W.
Wilson, Frank W.
West, Frank (minst. "biz")
Whalley, Wm. H.
White, Archie
White, W. W.
Wilson, Frank B.
Williams, G. H.
Western, Dick
Wight, Edwin (manager)
Williams, Lou Sc.
Ware, Geo.
Wingfield, Jno. W.
White, W. (late of G. C. Var., Chicago)
Watkins, Harry & Rose
Young, Chas. and Marion
Zera, Prof.

Letters for the following professionals were lying in the Detroit (Mich.) Post-office on Sept. 16: J. H. Rogers, comedian; Geo. C. Roberts of Wagner's Minstrels; and Ciara Moore of Blaisdell's Ballrintyans.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Sept. 20, '75.

The rival tragedians wound up their performances in this city on Saturday evening last, and the twain now presenting their claims to the notice of the good people of the City of Brotherly Love, whose critics are not quite so lenient as are those of the metropolis. Sullivan's breakfast, deferred from its original date, was dished up on the morning of Tuesday, Sept. 14: but the event was not signalized by anything out of the common order, the speeches being as weak as the coffee was strong. Touching the all-fired reception recently tendered "the world's greatest," Shakespeare must have foreseen and objected to that illuminated bit of business, for doesn't he say: "But this eternal blazin' must not be!" Had the immortal "Bard of Avon" been alive, surely he would have felt *brek-ered!* We leave the "two greatest tragedians" to the unbiased mercies of the fiery drabs of the Quaker City, who let "Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company" severely alone during the latter's stay in that city. The public had been led to suppose that "The Big Bonanza" was to be interpreted by Daly's regulars; whereas the party that appeared in that city were a sort of offshoot, as it were—a dubious oyster on the half-shell, which the Quakers couldn't swallow, so a beggarly treasury attested the disfavor with which the plant was received. With New York dailies reaching Philadelphia at 7¼ o'clock on the morning of publication, and THE CLIPPER correcting the errors which the dailies are apt to make in their hurry of getting to press, the people of that city are kept well posted on theatrical affairs, and easily manage to make a distinction between the mock-turtle and the real.....And talking about Daly's regulars, who opened at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Monday evening last, we stop the press to inquire whether John Brougham—who had a finger in the pie when the dramatic feast was opened—hasn't put his foot in it, as well? How so? Well, John was detailed to make the opening speech for the defense, for Daly had that day been "enjoined" by due process of law from producing "Rose Michel;" but John's effort was not of that happy character which usually characterizes that gentleman's impromptu remarks, and his touching allusion to the giant critics of the past as compared with the "pigmies" of the present day fell with a dull thud upon the "pigmies" who were listening to him; and those gentlemanly critics, who have always been present in their commendations of the genial one, determined to make it hot for him hereafter.....Another "distress"-ing case was that which befell the house of Stuart on Wednesday evening last, when an impious sheriff put in an appearance instead of "the divine William" Florence; and in place of the orchestra striking up the familiar gems of opera-bouffe, the "Campbell's a-coming" was the word as Sheriff Campbell entered the theatre and took possession of the "props" and things, and the result was "no play" that night. What a fearful commentary on the mysterious influence of "The Mighty Dollar." "Indisposition" of Mrs. Florence was assigned as the cause of the early-closing movement, but Florence *it a lie* pronounced. [There are several smart little bits in the above, if the patient reader has the nerve to seek them out.].....and talking of Florence, Daly, reminds us that the ability of another comedian is like Paris, because it's the *capital of France!* [The daily papers would have you believe that *all* the funny people left the city to attend the Syracuse Convention. What a high-toned exaggeration! We know that Carl Schurz did not go to Syracuse,).....Orchestras are more studious, if not steady, *practitioners at the bar* than are the lawyers, and yet they are never satisfied. They *go out* after their beer, and they *come in after it*.....James, who goes out after corned beef, probably after *a bit o' beer*, politely requests publication of the following lines:

TO ANNA BERGER.

Yu reril in the orkestree
Eye *hanker chief-ly* tur yer smile,
O beautiful *hand-Anna!*

.....Circus people have a great many trials [Why so, Jimmy? we do not mean criminal trials, but worriment of mind and sorrow, and afflictions sore long time they bore, and trials of that sort], and it is really a wonder that they are as good-natured and affable as we find them. They are constantly annoyed by poor but honest people crawling under the canvas to avoid giving the ticket-seller and doorkeeper any unnecessary trouble; girls who have been reared in the lap of luxury become infatuated with the show, and it is just as much as the virtuous clown can do to restore them to the care and custody of their parents; they are, time again, country roughs make targets of the canvasmen, and shy unnecessary boulders at them, and even go so far as to form themselves into rifle-teams, and rifle everybody connected with the show, until one of the riflemen becomes "shot in self-defense;" then comes a wrangle, and "weeping and wailing and lonely" over their fallen comrade, plant him full many a fathom deep in the cold, cold ground; and then they mourn at Fate, and say "*Why* are such things permitted in this land of freedom?" and so forth. Then the circus is greatly annoyed by inquisitive newspaper agents prying into peculiarities and things belonging to the concern; and *lifting* packages, and peeking into elephants' and other people's trunks, and slashing boxes about as if they were intended for a poor-people's excursion. They're just awful, *awful!* Murray's Circus, now exhibiting in Philadelphia, has suffered terribly from the cruel hands of these immoral lepers. [Not at all—the circus never engages immoral lepers, Jimmy; the boys are all sound on the moral-reform question, and never deviate from a direct line of truthfulness.] But to *obviate* future discrepancies in the expressline, Charley Day, press-agent with the show, has conceived a plan which so far has worked smoothly and well. We append a copy of his diabolical plot, and the slip is affixed to each box and parcel and package that is likely to attract the cannibalistic attention of deleterious express vampyres. Read what may be termed "the hit of the Day!"

HELL will be to pay if you meddle with this bundle. It contains NITRO-GLYCERINE, and will blow you into smithereens if you unloose a knot. Consigned by mistake as if it was consigned to the Bible Society. Keep it until called for by C. A. POTTER. Deliver to him, and to no other person. Don't give it to the first Tom, Dick, and Harry that comes in, or deliver it to hotel. Any express agent failing to comply with this reasonable request will be

☞ See advertisement of $25 funeral in the *New York Daily News*. Deductions to parties interred on the European plan (three in a hole).

Mr. Joseph Cook got off a good thing, the other day, at the expense of one of those "conceited coxcombs" who are forever forcing their witticisms upon a long-suffering people. The company was composed of the elite and fashion of society, and this *witty* chap, winking at his friends, and looking directly at our fashionable face, said: "By the way, sir—why are you unlike Fritz in 'The Grand Duchess?'" Nobody could solve it. The elite looked at us, and giggled. The witty chap looked at us, and sneered. We gave it up. Said he: "You are unlike Fritz, because he's *incised to be funda!*" There was a perfect burst of wild applause, and, like the skull of "alas! poor Yorick," we must have looked quite chopfallen. Just then the band began to play, which was a diversion in our favor. At the close of the last strain, we innocently, in an off-hand manner, remarked, as the company gathered around us, "Please explain this "grand trial of wit," and as we cast a basilisk eye on the triumphant face of our adversary: "Talking about dramatic affairs, that music reminds us that a *chord* on the stage often aids a *villain's* (looking him in the eye) *entrance;* our friend here may yet learn that in real life a *cord* may aid in *his exit!*" Such a scene of enthusiasm has not been witnessed since Kirby died. Amid the hilarity, the conceited, down-fallen *would-be* wit (?) made his exit without a word, while we became the admiration and "the cynosure of all eyes!".....The Metropolitan Theatre must be a dangerous place, for we see by the papers that in a minstrel scene four men nightly *come to their ends there!* [Do not distress yourselves, friends; the four men are not *killed*, but merely kill their auditors with laughter! Unlike the ladder-performance at Rutgers square, the performances of these end-men are rife with jollity and life, while the other brought with it death and destruction to those who perilled their lives that others may live. Hereafter, we'll let the ladder *any* find a place in history as a second *dread-Scott* case!].....Theodore Thomas has closed his Summer season at the Central Park Garden. It was not a success. *The odor* of new-mown hay wafted from Central Park aided not *Theodore* in his efforts to popularize music in those localities, and it is not likely that Thomas will again wield the *baton* there, but the beer and lights may continue to draw the *bat on* there! [*Explanation.*—Frequently, during concert hours, bats could be seen flitting through the music hall, and circling around the chandeliers, in the sweet strains of grand Meyerbeer].....Yes, let me like a soldier fall!" we inwardly exclaimed, as we gave ear to the ravishing tones of "the world's greatest cornetist"—vide daily papers. [We are becoming the greatest headquarters for the greatest of everything—"greatest cornetist," "greatest police in the world," "greatest cornetists," "greatest burglars," "greatest rogues of bankers," "Europe's greatest tenors," "greatest clams," "greatest critics"—John Brougham's "pigmies" to the contrary, notwithstanding—but we digress. To speak in the forensic eloquence of cheap literature, and must fain "return to our muttons"—vide "Every Man his own Frenchman."] Let's see—where did we leave off, Jimmy? "Greatest clams!" Well, that's where *you'll* never leave off, James. Ah, yes; we were writing about the soldier. And, as we listened to the thrilling strains of the brazen trumpet, the lady who accompanied us on our tour of observation gave utterance to this:

BEAUTIFUL TRUTH.

"I like a *soldier*," she said,
"With bold and martial crest;
But I freely will admit
I like an *officer, sir*, best!"

A schooner of beer was the *offer, sir*, we made her.....J. B. Studley's "Staff of Diamonds" is said to be a perfect gem, and one of the best trump cards played this season. May it continue to be his "staff of life!".....It is quite proper that "the greatest show on earth" should exhibit in the Pools room.....Looking forward to the Centennial, a correspondent, "a man from Cohoes," desires to learn how to become a living skeleton. Perhaps some of our deadhead friends will oblige.....We are progressing in the walks of literature and education. The Brooklyn Seminary for Finishing Young Ladies" is among the latest entertainments announced in this city. Wonder what it means!.....Let it be recorded, to the credit of the theatrical profession, that our juvenile delinquents are supported by the managers, of this city. St. John's Guild provides for the wants of the *adult* delinquents, but he stage, in addition to its many other acts, takes charge of the juveniles, and sees that they are properly taken care of; and yet the pulpit, in its narrow-minded policy, assails the drama and its exponents, and seeks to bring the stage into contempt.....Some smarty says that a globe has no end. This is a pernicious falsehood, as our New York Globe came to an end a few nights ago while the people in it imagined it to be "going" round, doing good. What a vanity is man!.....With these few solemn words, dear friends, we leave you to the tortures of your own seared consciences and unbridled passions.

CITY SUMMARY.

In Memoriam.

TO JOHN AND ADA WILD, ON THE DEATH OF THEIR INFANT SON.

Your first-born flower has faded,
The little life is o'er;
Inhabitous growth shall brighten
Our earth, ah! nevermore!
But, fresh and unforgotten,
The memories shall be sweet
Of happy childish laughter
And dimpled baby feet.
It was but one of thousands
Who hear the angels' call,
But to your stricken household
He was the all-in-all.
The baby king, whose power
We all were glad to own,
Has joined the greater kingdom,
And left a vacant throne.

New York, Sept. 15, 1875. EDWARD E. KIDDER.

EUGENE, who ranks among the best female impersonators upon the minstrel stage, began an engagement with Cotton & Reed's Minstrels on Sept. 13, and was most enthusiastically welcomed. He sang a number of songs, which were liberal y applauded, and acted Mlle. Candlewicke in the closing extravaganza entitled "Fumfooslem a Doom." The first-part, with but one exception, was entirely changed. J. W. Lamont sang "Home by the Sea;" Clark a new song—"Little Feet that Softly Patter;" Dave Reed another new one—"Carve dat Possum;" Charles Templeton, "Meet Me Again;" and Ben Cotton, "First She Would, and then She Wouldn't." In the olio Bob Hart, "by invitation of the Historical Society of Harlem Flats," delivered a burlesque oration, which was brimming with humor, and Bobby Newcomb's new travesty, entitled "The American Rifle-team," was performed for the first time, and created no little laughter. Business fair.

MME. TERESA TIETJENS sailed for this city from Liverpool, Eng., in the steamship Adriatic, on Sept. 18.

HOWES & CUSHING'S CIRCUS is to be exhibited, during the present week only, at the corner of Eighth avenue and Forty-ninth street.

THEATRICAL INJUNCTIONS.—Upon another page may be found copies of the decisions recently given by Judges of our State courts upon the rights of authors and their assignees in unpublished plays. The cases included the following plays: "Rose Michel," "Our Boys" and "Around the World in Eighty Days."

"THE MIGHTY DOLLAR," a humorous satire, written by B. E. Woolf of Boston, Mass., for Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence, was produced at the Park Theatre for the first time on any stage on Sept. 6, with the following cast:

The Hon. Bardwell Slote,	George Washington Skidmore..... J. W. Brutone
W. J. Florence	Lafayette Berry..... F. Langley
Roland Vance..... J. Saville	Mrs. General Gilflory,
Col. Tom Dart..... C. Fudgett	Mrs. W. J. Florence
Arthur Lemaitre..... W. Grant	Clara Dart, Miss M. Granger
Hon. George Saville,	Blanche Mossthorn,
J. C. Morrison	Miss Annie Edmondson
Charley Brood..... Chas. Villers	Libbie Ray..... Miss E. Osmond
Lord Cairngorm,	Laura Seabright,
W. J. Ferguson	Miss Pearl Eytinge

After a few representations the dialogue was considerably curtailed and the character, of Laura Seabright was omitted. Miss Osmond retired from the cast, and Miss Pearl Eytinge assumed the role of Libby Ray. The play, although it may be considered as a vehicle to display the eccentricities of the Hon. Bardwell Slote and Mrs. Gilflory, is well constructed, the situations being effective and the dialogue being above the average of that found in kindred productions. There is no action taken place in America, and the characters, with a single exception, are American. The role of the Hon. Bardwell Slote, a member of Congress, is a caricature: yet Mr. Florence has invested it with so much individuality of character, unctuous humor, and laughable whimsicalities, that we think it is destined to become one of the most attractive specialties before the American public. His make-up is admirable and thoroughly artistic, and he succeeds in almost entirely concealing his personal identity. A character like this cannot be presented at once to the public in a finished state. Frequent repetition of its performance will suggest many improvements and alterations, which may be tried by public opinion before they are adopted or thrown aside. To judge the impersonation by the strict rules of art would be absurd; equally so would it be to review it under the influence of one's own opinion solely. The play was written to please the public. Mr. Florence has created this character solely for that purpose, and some deference should be shown to the verdict of the public. On the night that we were present (Thursday last), the audience was kept in an almost constant state of laughter. Staid and elderly gentlemen, carried away by the mimic scene, apparently forgot where they were, and fairly screamed with delight. It is many years since we have seen an entire audience so thoroughly amused. The Hon. Mr. Slote will be subject to alterations, as the last words of many of his sentences, and using the first letters of the words only, and then appending the words in full, i. e., B. O. T.—bully old time. In many instances his spelling is defective, and the letters mystify the audience, and the subsequent explanation per contra is all the more ludicrous. The play, which runs through his dialogue, "by a large majority," is likely to become a popular by-word. The character of Mrs. Gilflory, acted by Mrs. Florence, is that of a somewhat ignorant lady of fashion, who has resided many years on the continent of Europe. She constantly interlards her conversation with bad French, and her recollection of the location of celebrated works of art, notable edifices and curiosities is quite indistinct; but she locates them to please herself with the utmost nonchalance. She is very garrulous, and ever ready to grant a friend a favor; and in attempting to aid them out of difficulties which are constantly arising, she only complicates their vexations. Mrs. Florence acts the character exceedingly well, displays several very rich and charming toilets, and by her constant flow of animal spirits keeps the audience in the best of humor. The remainder of the characters are subservient to these. J. Saville acted quite satisfactorily Roland Vance, a journalist, who is in love with both Mrs. Dart and Blanche Mossthorn, which gives rise to some very awkward complications. Mr. Fudgett made excellent comedy as Col. Tom Dart, an elderly millionaire "Railway King," and invested the role with becoming dignity and gentlemanly ease. W. Wallace Grant as Arthur Lemaitre, a genteel swindler, appeared to advantage. J. C. Morrison gave the part of the Hon. George Saville a gentlemanly rendition. Villers has to do nothing for a very natural and thoroughly artistic embodiment of Charley Brood, a very young man, deeply in love with Libby Ray, but too bashful to avow it even when Libby almost confesses a reciprocation of his passion. W. J. Ferguson gave a natural and effective portrayal of Lord Cairngorm. George Washington Skidmore and Lafayette Berry, two negroes, were capitally acted by J. W. Brutone and F. Langley. Maude Granger added to her reputation by a careful and conscientious impersonation of Mrs. Caroline Dart, who had married an elderly man in obedience to her mother's wishes, but who was in love with Vance, who had gained her heart's first affections. Miss Annie Edmondson, who made her debut on the American stage as Blanche Mossthorn, met with success. She possesses personal beauty, an expressive face, a good figure, a sweet and melodious voice, and has acquired with taste, and she made a judicious display of these accomplishments. Miss Pearl Eytinge, who has had but little professional experience, deserves much encouragement, as she exerted herself to please as Libby Ray, and her acting was spirited and entirely unaffected. The stage-setting was beautiful, alike as regards scenery, furniture and appointments. But three scenes were used: two exteriors and one interior. The moonlight scene of the first act—the grounds and house at Crabmoor—and that of the court of Washington in the distance from Arlington Heights, were gems of distinguished merit. The attendance has been good, and is steadily increasing. No immediate change is contemplated.

THE FIFTH WEEK of John T. Raymond's engagement at the Union-square Theatre terminated on Sept. 18, and his portrayal of Colonel Sellers has indeed proven a strong magnet. No immediate change is announced; but we may hint to those who have not as yet witnessed this great character impersonation that no time is to be lost, as the regular season will open on Oct. 4.

BIJOU OPERA-HOUSE.—Manager A. M. Backus has no reason to complain of the patronage which the public has bestowed upon their minstrel entertainments the past week. Their company is a good one, and all strive to please. The novelties since our last report included "The Day When You'll Forget Me," sung by J. A. Barney; "I was Sighing in my Sleep," by Carl Rudolph; "Rock me, Susie," by Charley Backus; and "The Message," by Lillo Birch and Miss Lizzie Wood. Backus appeared as the rival tragedians, and a new burlesque sketch called "Our College Boys" introduced the principal members of the company in comical situations, and proved diverting.

SOME CHANGES occurred in the cast of "Around the World," W. J. Fleming acted Phineas Fogg instead of Owen Marlowe, who has gone to Boston, Mass., to fulfill a season's engagement at the Globe Theatre; Mr. Heubner was seen as O'Pake in the place of Alex. Fitzgerald; and Miss Kate Meek has made good work in the character of Miss Mariamne Conway. Since the departure of Kate Fraser Fox, Miss Sullivan has acted the character originally performed by the former. The music sung by Miss Fox has been cut out, and the dialogue condensed. All the new people have given satisfaction, and the piece now runs smoothly, and has attracted remunerative audiences. We regret that the scene representing the "cave of serpents" has been stricken from the representation. It was a triumph of mechanical skill, and we think that by substituting a scene of a lighter color (the one hitherto used, we have been informed, is too dark), and curtailing the dialogue, it would become one of the most prominent features of the piece.

J. B. JOHNSON, William Courtwright, Frank Mara and Miss Kate O'Conner comprised the reinforcements at the Olympic Theatre on Sept. 13. Mr. Johnson gave his well-known performances of Willie submerged in a tank of water, eliciting liberal applause by his skill and remarkable powers of endurance. William Courtwright received a hearty welcome upon his return, and provoked unstinted mirth and approbation by his grotesque acts in "Sparkles." "Flewy" and a humorous lecture on "Soap." Frank Mara is an excellent exponent of Irish songs and dances. Subsequently, in a clog-dance, he proved himself a nimble dancer, while the great variety of steps introduced, combined with the quickness of his action, commanded the approbation of the spectators. Miss Kate O'Conner reappeared upon the metropolitan stage after an absence of some months. Her voice is as fresh and sweet as ever, and she has lost none of her animal spirits. She has a delicious "bit ov the brogue," and her songs gave thorough satisfaction. The average attendance was large.

AN ALMOST ENTIRE CHANGE of company was made at the Metropolitan Theatre on Sept. 13. Mme. Rentz's Female Minstrels reappeared and gave an entertaining first-part, during which there were four end-men—Jamie Tierney, James Cronin, Harry Phillips and Charles Lord. The twin sisters French, who have considerably increased in stature since they were last seen in this city, gave a character musical sketch, which gratified the audience, and in response to an encore they danced a double sailor's hornpipe. Later in the evening they gave a double clog-dance, which evoked considerable enthusiasm. Mons Larour and Mlle. Emoclew established their claims to be classed in the first rank of trapeze performers. Mlle. Emoclew first performed a number of difficult and perilous feats upon a trapeze suspended from the dome over the centre of the parquet, and later, with Mons. Larour, others upon a trapeze suspended over the stage. She has a pretty face, agility, and, considering that she is scarcely of medium size, wonderful strength. While hanging from the trapeze, supported by her lower limbs, she held Mons. Larour by his hands while he performed a number of feats. She also swung to and fro beneath the trapeze, supporting her entire weight by seizing with her teeth leathern straps attached to the bar. Mons. Larour is an easy, graceful performer. Dollie Emmerson danced a lively jig. Tierney and Cronin gave their specialty of "The Two Raw Recruits," and Jennie Lindsay, Christine Percy and Carrie Herbert were heard at intervals in ballads and serio-comic songs. Charles Foster, aided by other members of the company, wound up the entertainments with his latest drama, entitled "Ups and Downs," which was received with apparent satisfaction. A marked increase in the attendance over that of the previous week was noticeable.

GUSSIE CRAYTON, James Maas and A. W. Sawyer comprised the new arrivals at the Theatre Comique last week. Miss Crayton drew in a rapid manner caricatures of prominent men of the time, after the style of Collodion, Regamey and others, and later in the evening, aided by James Maas, performed a musical sketch called "Behind the Scenes," which created a furor. Miss Crayton impersonated Jack, a callboy, and Mlle. Nilsson; and Mr. Maas, Pat, the gasman of the theatre, with much unctuous humor. The vocalisms and acting of both deserve high commendation. A. W. Sawyer, a Scotchman, clad in the costume of his clan, performed operatic airs upon an instrument which he calls a musette. It is similar to the tumblironicon, but far more effective. A box, some six feet in length, built of light wood, rested upon supports, and on the top of this, sunk to the depth of a few inches, were some glass goblets, varying in size from the smallest wineglass to some at least eight inches in diameter. These were partially filled with water to regulate their tone. The performer moistened his hands with water, and then, by rubbing them around the upper rims of the goblets, elicited soft and delightfully weird sounds. His manipulation was remarkable, and the selected airs were performed correctly and with much expression. We think, however, had he chosen popular airs, his entertainment would have been more enthusiastically received. Operatic airs are not precisely the things to amuse a mixed audience. This was Mr. Sawyer's first appearance in America. A new dramatic sketch, the action of which occurs during the Revolutionary War, entitled "Hearts of Oak, or Might and Right," was given for the windup. Attendance large.

THE TEMPORARY INJUNCTION against Augustin Daly, restraining him from producing Byron's comedy of "Our Boys," issued at the prayer of Lester Wallack, came up for hearing in the Supreme Court Chambers, before Judge Donahue, on Thursday last. After argument the injunction was dissolved, it having been clearly proven that Augustin Daly was the original purchaser of the comedy, and that after such sale Mr. French ceased to be an agent of Henry J. Byron, and consequently had no right to sell a copy to Mr. Wallack.

"OUR BOYS," a comedy, in three acts, by Henry J. Byron, which has been the subject of considerable litigation in our courts during the past few days, received its initial representation in America at Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre, on Saturday evening, Sept. 18, in the presence of an audience which filled the auditorium in every part. It was cast as follows:

Sir Geoffrey Champneys.....	Mary Melrose.....
Charles Fisher	Miss Fanny Davenport
Talbot Champneys.....	Violet Melrose.....
Maurice Barrymore	Miss Jeffreys Lewis
Perkyn Middlewyck.....	Miss Channoneys..
James Lewis	Mrs. G. H. Gilbert
Kempster..... I. Davenport	Belinda..Miss Sidney Cowell
Poddles..... Mr. Beekman	

As the decision of the Supreme Court, awarding the right of production of this comedy to Manager Daly was only pronounced on Thursday last, there was not sufficient time to paint new scenery for it; but by the judicious selection of parts of scenes from the stock on hand, the comedy received a handsome mounting. As the plot was published in THE CLIPPER at the time of the original production of the comedy in London, Eng., we have no need to further advert to it. "Our Boys" may be pronounced the best production of Mr. Byron's pen which has been witnessed on this side of the Atlantic. It bristles with wit—sometimes a little strained, it is true, but it nevertheless evokes hearty laughter. The characters are well drawn, and so little exaggerated that we can readily find their prototypes in real life. The dialogue is crisp and well written, and it may be said that the comedy achieved a pronounced success, and is likely to have a prosperous run. Charles Fisher found in the baronet Champneys, a character congenial to his artistic abilities, and he invested it with gentlemanly dignity. Maurice Barrymore deserves credit for his impersonation of Talbot Champneys, the dashing stupid son of the baronet, yet it was far from approximating to perfection. James Lewis was quite happy in his conception and embodiment of the retired butter-dealer, Perkyn Middlewyck. His make-up was excellent, and the clothes that he wore were marvels in their way. His impersonation was thoroughly humorous. D. H. Harkins acted Charles Middlewyck with considerable mercuriality of spirit, but in his pathetic scenes he was somewhat at fault. His methods of expressing sorrow or grief

MRS. CHANFRAU, supported by the New Orleans Varieties Theatre Company, opened the season at Ford's Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., on Sept. 13, in "Was She Right?" a drama that was formerly played here under the title of "A Woman's Wrong." The drama was continued on Tuesday night and Saturday matinee, and on Wednesday and Thursday "London Assurance" was played. On Friday night, for Mrs. Chanfrau's benefit, a new drama, by Clifton W. Tayleure, entitled "Parted," was produced for the first time on any stage, and was well received. Our correspondent writes of it as follows:

The scene and incidents of the drama are laid in New York, and commenced on the panic of 1873. Dorsey Shirley, a poor artist, prior to the action of the play, marries a young lady, Ada, who is also beloved by Cortlandt De Woolf, a Wall-street stock-broker. De Woolf resolves upon revenge, and, in order that Shirley should be more completely in his power, imprisons a note against his will, to place him as cashier of the National Trust Company, of which Silas Stansbury, his friend, is the president. By this means he intends in the end to bring Shirley out a defaulter. The rising of the curtain discloses a prettily set scene, representing the home of Shirley on Staten Island; and from the conversation between him and his wife it is learned that Shirley is totally unfit for the duties of a cashier, and consequently the work of that office falls upon Silas Stansbury, the president. This is exactly what De Woolf had wished. At the recommendation of De Woolf, Shirley invests all his money, about $30,000, together with the amount obtained by the mortgage of his house to De Woolf, in some Western railroad bonds, and is led to believe that in a few days he will be a wealthy man. In the mean time, a series of crooked Shirley is informed by a telegram from New York that the bonds he holds are worthless, and that the trust company having suspended payment, he is ruined. The curtain falls upon a most affecting tableau. The second act discloses the interior of Shirley's house, where the inmates are celebrating the birthday of his only child. Mrs. Shirley is not aware of her husband's condition, though, judging from the action of the play, she must be a very dull creature not to suspect it. During the festivities Shirley returns from the city, where he has been endeavoring to arrange his matters, to adjust his affairs, but, not meeting with any success, returns, looking careworn and dejected. His wife, suspecting that something is wrong, entreats him to make her his confidant, but is informed that nothing of any consequence is the matter, and that he will tell her all on the morrow. Shirley, being left alone, and saddened by the prospects before him—as De Woolf intends to foreclose the mortgage he holds on Shirley's house—is driven to desperation, and resolves upon suicide. Hastily writing a few lines to his wife, he rushes madly from the house. His wife, entering a few moments later, observes the paper, and while reading it a man enters, bringing Shirley's coat and hat, and telling her that they had belonged to a passenger on the ferry-boat who had accidentally fallen overboard and was drowned. Mrs. Shirley screams and falls into a swoon, and another tableau marks the ending of the second act. Between the second and third acts two months have passed to have elapsed. Mrs. Shirley is still in her old home and wearing widow's weeds. Harry Anson, a journalist, a close friend of Shirley's and a faithful adviser of Mrs Shirley in her misfortune, here dispels the good opinion formed of him by the audience by asking Mrs. Shirley to become his wife, which she refuses to do. Mrs. Shirley is also waited upon by De Woolf and Stansbury. The latter, speaking of the death of her husband, returned from Bermuda, where he had fled at the time of the failure, and by the aid of false entries in the books of the trust company has proven to the world that Shirley was a defaulter. De Woolf and Stansbury not being received in a very flattering manner, they inform her that the mortgage on the house, which De Woolf bought up, will at once be foreclosed, and she will be thrown upon the streets penniless. Mrs. Shirley, hearing this, calls her little daughter to her side, and invokes a most terrible curse upon their heads. This action is met by an angry remark from the conductor of Mrs. Shirley in the preceding acts, and falls disagreeably upon the audience. In the fourth and last act, De Woolf and Stansbury, driven from the house by Mrs. Shirley, is perplexed by the cognito, who settles it upon Mrs. Shirley as a reward for her devotion to the memory of her dead husband. In the final scene it turns out that the incognito is no less than Shirley, who, at the time of his jumping from the ferry-boat was not drowned, but was picked up by an outward-bound steamer and carried to some port in Europe, and has just been able to return, after having suffered a lingering spell of sickness. The denouement is as usual. De Woolf and Stansbury driven to bay, are at last caught; and as it appears in this play that crime never pays, it is punished, and the virtuous, while Stansbury is punished, and the curtain falls upon a happy gathering. There are several other characters in the piece, which, though not materially affecting the plot, are quite prominent, and serve to make it all the play more enjoyable. The customary love affair is enacted by Ida De Woolf, daughter of Cortlandt De Woolf, and Luther Kirkland, an old friend of Shirley's and ward in a maiden sister of an uncertain age, and her endeavors to keep him out of the meshes of love are very amusing. The plot is rather exaggerated, and the characters at times unnatural. There is considerable humor running through it, and the dialogue, though somewhat abundant, is often spicy and sometimes witty. Its first production was not a very creditable one to the performance, with the exception of Mrs. D. B. Vanderen, the players were not well up in their parts, and considerable hesitancy in the delivery of their lines was noticeable, which made the piece drag. The cast was as follows:

Grace Shirley, Henrietta Chanfrau	Luther Kirkland, W. F. Burroughs
Mrs. Louise De Woolf, Miss Ada Monk	Cortlandt De Woolf, Geo. Morton
Ida De Woolf, Miss Belle Bailey	Silas Stansbury, T. F. Egbert
Miss Jane Kirkland, Miss Addie Maddox	Frank Bailey, A. Z. Chipman
Mrs. D. B. Vanderen, Miss Alex. Wilkie	Dick Quincy, C. W. Sutton
Maude Shirley, Little Nellie	Pete Scribner, A. Torriani Jr.
Dorsey Shirley, F. Mordaunt	Otto Parker, W. T. Dulanie
Harry Anson, J. B. Polk	

Business during the week has been quite good. "Henry V" is to be presented Sept. 20. Harrigan and Hart and their combination are performing during the week at the Holliday-street Theatre, acting in the drama called "The Doyle Brothers" and the sketch entitled "The Blue and the Gray." The drama was made quite enjoyable by the specialties of the two stars. They were greeted nightly with enthusiasm by the large audiences present. "The Sixty-ninth Regiment in Miniature" was one of the features of the sketch, and the young ladies and young men of the regiment are very finely drilled, and their soldierly conduct and precision was the theme of much admiration. During the week the managers of the troupe had the boys all furnished with a new suit of street-clothes. E. D. Stetson opens 20, and Miss Rena 27.

The new people at the Front-street Theatre, on Sept. 13, were the Bissett Family, a family of six members, who execute a number of thrilling acrobatic and gymnastic feats; Delehanty and Cummings, in well-rendered songs-and-dances; and Harry Macarte, who gave his imitations of some of various nationalities. The dramatic attractions were "The Spirit of '76," performed by Geo. R. Edeson, S. K. Chester, Walter Benn, Jas. S. Edwards, B. S. Hodges, W. M. Frazier, Percey Garnett, Geo. Rugby, C. H. Fleming, Fannie Prestige, Annie Chester, Monica Newman, Mary E. Davis and Miss Wilda. Geo. Ober made his appearance in the drama on Sept. 11, but, not having quite recovered, retained. No one closes this week. Geo. France, in the drama "Wike Awake," and Maggie Gray open Sept. 20. Business good.....It is currently reported that Alphonso T. Pouch will shortly assume the management of the Holliday-street Theatre

HOOLEY'S NEW THEATRE, Brooklyn, L. I., was formally opened to the public on Tuesday, Sept. 14. The reopening had been positively fixed upon for the 13th, but at a late hour on the afternoon of that day it was deemed best to postpone it. Our correspondent, under date of Sept. 20, says:

This house had passed successfully through the gradations of a beer garden, concert saloon and cheap varieties, until in the early part of the sixties it was taken by R. M. Hooley and Thomas Stanbury, and fitted up for the legitimate in the meantime had received many additions, it having been at first but a story and a half in height, with an entrance opening directly in the centre of the room. About this time it was partially destroyed by fire, and was rebuilt in the form and shape it continued to hold until the making of the recent changes and improvements. Hooley's Minstrels remained here until about 1870, when they disbanded after having acquired a name and reputation which was well known throughout the States. From that time until this Summer it was managed at different times by Sandy Spencer, Josh Hart, R. M. Hooley and other managers, sometimes in the dramatic interests, and at other times in the variety. The last performance in the old house was given under the management of OLAN, a new song, by Brahams and Cavanah, in the popular negro style, has recently been issued by John F. Perry & Co., music publishers, Boston, Mass.

A COMPLIMENTARY CONCERT was given to Emil Seifert at the Academy of Music, Baltimore, Md., Sept. 13, which was well attended.

MLLE. MARIE DE LA CROIX is to make her debut, as a vocalist on Sept. 25 at the Academy of Music, Baltimore, Md.

MRS. JAS. A. OATES' newly-organized Comic opera Company will include, for the seventh annual season, the following artists: Messrs. C. H. Drew, F. Hall, H. Lamont, E. Horan, H. Nichols, E. Collins, Mills Hall, W. Harris, H. Amberg, G. Caldwell, J. Howson, J. H. Jones, M. A. Kingshorne, C. C. Cotts, Chas. Decker, G. Grippen, F. Vernon; the Misses Ella Caldwell, C. Lagrasa, Marie Clarkson, Annie K. Bowler, Susie Winner, Tracy White, Carrie Stewart, Nellie Clancy, Mrs. Diana Phillis Drew, Mrs. Hall, Wright, and Mrs. Harry Chapman; J. W. Allinson, business manager; Jesse Williams, musical director; and A. T. Atwood, advance-agent.

THE HARPER'S FERRY JUBILEE SINGERS are to appear at Reading, Pa., Sept. 22.

A FIRST-CLASS VIOLIN, viola and baritone, or tenor in brass player, wants a position with a traveling company. See Max Holler's card.

VARIETY HALLS.

THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Louisville, Ky., under the management of Henry and H. Chapman, was opened for the season on Sept. 13. During the Summer the interior has been remodeled and repainted, the stock of scenery enlarged, and many needed improvements made which add materially to the general appearance of the hall. On the opening night the auditorium was packed long before the curtain rose, and at eight o'clock they stepped selling tickets. The entertainment commenced with a comic farce entitled "The Two Orphans," and introduced Lew and Ed. Clark and Joe Childs in their comicalities. Miss Lydia Rose next appeared, and sang several songs, which were encored. The specialty of Murphy and Mack made a hit in their "O'Shaughnessy Guards," and were recalled. Miss Della Wallace was fairly successful in comic vocalism. Harry Talbot and Lew Clark created considerable merriment in their "Recollections of Boyhood's Days," and Abbie Farnsworth was recalled for her meritorious serio-comic songs. Little Dot, an old favorite, received a warm welcome, and sang "I'm Different from the Last" in a manner that elicited renewed applause. The Grinnell Children, Miss Emmaline De Witt and the Clark Bros. all contributed their share to make the entertainment a success. The performance concluded with a very amusing act, "The Stage-struck Servants," in which Imogene and Nat Hyams were exceedingly funny. Peasley and Hughes, who were engaged to appear at the opening, and who had already sent on their opening bill, failed to come to time, thus putting the managers to much inconvenience, and causing them, on their opening night, to disappoint the public. The present company remains, and there will be no new arrivals on Sept. 20. Letter of Sept. 16.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Newark, N. J., was inaugurated on Sept. 13, the theatre being packed and numbers turned away from the doors unable to get inside. George W. Pike is director of amusements; Tom McGuire, leader of orchestra; J. J. Brown, treasurer. The programme opened with an amusing sketch entitled "Ireland and Africa in Trouble," by Harry Shay, G. W. Herman, G. W. Pike and Ed. Keeney. Nell West next appeared in a bouquet of melodies, which were encored. Harry Shay's "Recruit for Snake Hill" was very funny, and the Olnetop Sisters' skipping-rope dance was rede-manded. Sallie Swift gave her club-swinging exercises, G. W. Herman his pathetic ballads, and J. L. Davis exhibited his troupe of educated dogs—a strong card for any theatre. G. W. Herman, H. W. Williams and Lucy Clifton were seen in the sketch of "Mischievous Jake," which merited applause, and Giovanni appeared in his musical interlude of "Les Verres d'Alphonse." Ed. Keeney's song-and-dance reflected credit on him. His partner being absent, he was obliged to work alone. The Rousselle Brothers gave their acrobatic performances, and the show concluded with "The Two Fugitives," in which appeared Williams, Herman, Pike, Lucy Clifton and the Olnetop Sisters. Business has been good all the week. The programme to be presented on the 20th by Rice & Selwyn and the Cayohoma Sisters. No departures.....At the Metropolitan, things were a little ruffled on the 13th, owing to a misunderstanding with the Rousselle Brothers and Giovanni, who were billed for this theatre and the Odeon at the same time, the engagement at the Odeon being with the understanding that Giovanni personally and at this theatre through an agent, he said not to be authentic. On Tuesday night matters were smoothed down, and all went well the rest of the week to good biz. Walter Gale in his songs and changes took well, and was encored. Dolly May was well received and applauded. Dr. A. B. Kenady and Charles Worley in their specialties. Jack Burgade in his feats of balancing on the high trapeze, made up for the non-appearance of those announced, and gave satisfaction. The Rodgers Family were also retained. Departures 18: Mons. Goroux, to Howes & Cushing's Circus; the Rodgers Family and Burardo, to New York. Announced for 20: Charles Johnson, Geo. Dunbar and Wash Antonio, Miss Lola, the Sisters Bonner and Vic Reynolds. Advices of Sept. 18.

A NUMBER of performers are advertised for by Dr. R. W. Denman.

VARIETY NEWS from St. Louis, Mo., to Sept. 17 is sent by our correspondent as follows: "Charles T. Ellis, Dutch comique, was the only new arrival at Deagle's for Sept. 12. The drama of the week was 'Cast upon the World.' Miss Gertie Granville, who received a serious wound in the hand Sept. 11, through the accidental discharge of a pistol, was unable to appear, and her place was filled by Miss Eliza Glassford. Miss Granville is booked for Keller's, Pittsburg, for Sept. 20, but it is doubtful whether she will be able to commence work so soon. The new features 20 are Big. Carciella's ballet troupe, and J. Z. Little in melodrama. The regular company of this theatre is as follows: Geo. W. Mitchell, leading man; B. J. McLaughlin, heavies; J. B. Buckley, old men; E. T. Shaw, walking gent; Thos. H. Jefferson and J. D. Turner, comedians; S. Bolter, second old men; Geo. Melville, characters; Eliza Glassford, leading lady; Jennie Satterlee, soubrette; Lizzie Stemple, juvenile and specialties; Alice Fields, old women; Annie Dolby, utility. Geo. W. Mitchell, stage-manager; Wm. Obenlier Jr., leader of orchestra; Sig. Cardello, ballet-master; Richard Bell, properties; Phil Goetcher, scenic artist; A. D. Turner, machinist. New chairs have been placed in the lower circle, the boxes have been rearranged, and the house supplied with new gas-fixtures, all of which has helped to transform the place into a neat and comfortable theatre.....Mitchell's Theatre Comique reopens Saturday, Sept. 18. The following is a list of the opening company: The Lenton Family, acrobats; Holland Brothers and Violetta, gymnasts; Gorz and Fox, Ethiopian sketch; Ada Lastrent, character dance; Mollie Wilson and Jennie Ward, vocalists; Sergeant Burke, drillist; Lew and Frank Collins, song-and-dance; Mlle. Emaline, song-and-dance; Otto Burbank, comedian. During the Summer, Manager Mitchell sent Sig. Cellini to London to collect a ballet troupe, and the following is the result: Senorita Marcia, Mabel Hall, Sadie Gilhurah, Annie Ongley, Fannie Booker, Rachel Brooks, Matilda Gilhurh, Nettie Pickett, Maud Howard, Nellie Woods and the Clinton Sisters, all of whom are headed by Mlle. Marie Gangain, the premiere of last season. Wm. C. Mitchell, proprietor; Harry C. Noxon, treasurer; Dick Parker, stage-manager; Tillie Collini, ballet-master; John Maguire, master carpenter; Henry Fink, properties; John Maguire, assistant; John Mulhern, calcium lights; Madame Liebig, costumer; Mrs. Woods, keeper of wardrobe; Frank Cardella, musical director; Dan Doudigan, advertiser.....At Looney's Varieties—W. J. Allen, manager, and Harry Howard, stage-manager—the following performers are playing to good-sized audiences: Bowman and Cummings, song-and-dance; Annie Jewell, jig-dancer; Lillie Melville, vocalist; Gilday and Gineven, song-and-dance; Maggie Louise, bone-solo; Ettie May, song-and-dance; and Billy Butler, Dutch bit."

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Cleveland, O., opened on Sept. 13 with an excellent variety combination, under the direction of Sam E. Ryan, consisting of Edw. H. Banker, stage-manager; Add Weaver, the Barlow Brothers, Eddie Weaver, Polly Daley, Bettie Remmelsburg, Madeline Hardy, Ed. Murray and Alice Rose, Bowman and Cummings, and Jennie Page. Prof. Garticks, leader of orchestra; E. Murray Day, treasurer. Among the most notable features of the entertainment were the corner-solo of Capt. Page and the Irish sketch of Ed. Murray and Alice Rose, both being first-class. The songs-and-dances of the Barlow Brothers, Rose Osmond and Bowman and Cummings were clever, and several times re-demanded. The departures 18 are Add Weaver and son, to Pittsburg; and Capt. Page and Polly Daly, to Brooklyn, N. Y. The attractions for the 20th are Rena, in the play of "Cush;" Aubrey and King, gymnasts; Allen Connolly and Mr. and Mrs. Conway. During the season the Clifford Grand Combination, Frank Mayo and company, Marion Taylor and company, Charlotte Thompson and company, Harrigan and Hart, Yankee Locke and company, and the "Buffalo Bill" company will appear.....The Theatre Comique was crowded every night the past week; the rush being so great that the manager was obliged to remove the 10-cent portion of admission. The town was largely filled with visitors, attracted by the Northern Ohio Fair. The new faces 18 were Kirk and Drew, Ned West, Belle Pauline, the Onzalo Brothers, Master Manning, Ida Morton, Billy Sharp and Tommy Neil. Charley Diamond opened 16. The programme is a strong one throughout, and is a variety line, and was too lengthy to describe in detail. The departures 18 are Lizzie Johnson, to Pittsburg (no engagement); the Onzalo Brothers, to Toledo, O.; Bennett Sisters, to Detroit, Mich.....Mrs. J. B. Doris, professionally known as Fannie Valade, has been visiting the past few days in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Hart.....The Globe Theatre opened 13, but died in its infancy, being closed 14. Our correspondent informs us that the manager, John E. Fulton, decamped on Tuesday, leaving his printing and various other bills unpaid, besides inconveniencing many performers who were engaged at the house.

THE SUMMER THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D.C., did a fair business during the past week. Geo. K. Fortesque appeared as Clorinda in the burlesque of "Cinderella," and was the only fresh arrival of the week. He is excellent. Wesley and Casey, advertised to appear on the 13th, failed to show up. Lew Spencer was the recipient of a farewell benefit on the 17th, on which occasion Williams and Edwards in songs-and-dances, and Prof. Donaldson, cannon-ball performer, volunteered in addition to the regular company. The departures 18 were Geo. K. Fortesque, destination not known; Lew Spencer, to New York; Mlle. Lauer Sisters, to Louisville, Ky.; and Alice Bennett, to New York. The announcements for 20 are the St. Felix Novelty Combination, Barney McNulty, Carrie Gardner, Herr Schulz, Alf Miles, Sarah F. Montague, Nellie and Chas. Leslie.....The Avenue Theatre did a good average business during the past week. The new appearances 13 were Little Sappho, Lottie Wentworth, Emily and Wm. Thoussen. The departures were E. F. Barnes, to Globe Theatre, New Orleans, 27; the Thoussens, to Albany, N. Y.; Minnie Lee, to Pittsburg; and Sappho, distination not known. The announcements for 20 are McCullough and Friels, Jas. Welch, Maude Le Moyne, Mollie La Rue, and Zoe De Forrest. Advices of Sept. 19.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., business remains good. No new attractions were offered the past week. Nellie and Charles Leslie and Ada Wallace close 18. Agnes Sutherland is announced to open 20, and the O'Neal Combination 27.

THE BROADWAY THEATRE, Milwaukee, Wis., opened as a permanent variety theatre on Sept. 11, under the management of John H. Thompson, with the following company: the Gibbons Sisters (Annie and Jennie), Jennie De Arlie, Polly Gaylord, Fritty Mills, Gaylord and Goodroy, James Murray, Bob Taylor and John A. Thompson.

PERFORMERS desiring engagements at the Metropolitan Theatre, Newark, N. J., are referred to the proprietor's advertisement.

SABONY, burlesque artist, opens at Metropolitan Hall, Newark, N. J., Sept. 27.

FEMALE PERFORMERS are wanted at Harry Hill's Variety Theatre. See card.

LANE & WEAVER, variety and dramatic agents, advertise that dramatic instruction can be obtained at the dramatic school connected in their card; also that a song-and-dance lady, serio-comic vocalists, variety talent of all kinds, and a party with capital are wanted.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., on Sept. 13, the new variety company was as follows: Lucy Adams, Master Ocie, Johnny Loveland, Baby McDonald, James McDonald, Sheppard and Whitney, Guy Linton, Kitty Loveland, Wm. Gaylord and J. Donnelly. Closing the 18th are Baby and James McDonald, and coming on the 20th are Barney and Delia Ferguson.....Paul Ritter is now musical director at the Mozart Varieties, which is flourishing.

LADY TALENT is wanted immediately at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O. See Col. Paul Edwards' card.

JAMES MCDONALD publishes a challenge in our business department to pedestal skate and clog dancers.

BABY MCDONALD, child-character artist, in conjunction with her father James McDonald, pedestal-skate dancer, can be engaged. See card.

THE TWIN SISTERS FRANCIS, song-and-dance and character-sketch artists, etc., call the attention of managers to their card, in which they publish a testimonial from Manager Stahler of the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., testifying to their excellence in their several specialties.

LORENZIA, magician, can be engaged to give his magical entertainment, including the performances of his troupe of birds, cat and mice, by applying to advertised address.

AT HEWSON'S VARIETIES, Hartford, Ct., the Fall and Winter season will open Oct. 4.

HEALY, CLAPP, and Miss Ella Saunders, in their triple statue-clog and songs-and-dances, have been re-engaged at the Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C., for two weeks longer.

AT THE CENTRAL THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., the new features on Sept. 13, were Murphy and Shannon, song-and-dance; Alf Miles, in Ethiopian comicalties; Alfred Lester, in a musical interlude; Herr Schulze, in his illustration of "Masks and Faces;" the Sanyeaks, in their gymnastic performances; Quilter and Goldrich, in Ethiopian songs-and-dances; Wm. Carleton, Irish vocalist; and Sallie Mason, who sang a number of popular serio-comic airs. "Pandeen Rhue" constituted the dramatic feature, and was creditably performed by W. B. Cavanagh, Alf. Miles, Dan Colliver, J. H. Fitzpatrick, W. H. Bent, N. W. Eagar, Minnie Jackson, Hattie Hastings, Rose Lloyd, and Mattie Baker. The departures are Herr Schulze and Alf. Miles, to the Comique, Washington, D. C., and Murphy and Shannon, to Trenton, N. J. Announcements for 20: J. W. McAndrews, Minnie Gray, Philip Heath, and Katie Forrest. Business good.....The new arrivals at the Odeon on Sept. 13 were Lillie Francis and Lizzie Wilson, two comely young ladies, who executed a song-and-dance in good style. The departures are Tim Morris, to Pittsburg; Zoe De Forrest, Carrie Gardner, Maud Lemoine, Lillie Francis and Lizzie Wilson, to Washington, D. C. To open 20: Jennie Leslie, the Wood Sisters, Clara Moore and C. L. Davis. Good business.....The Walby Sisters were the only fresh faces at the Centennial Varieties on Sept. 13, where business has been fair. Departures: John H. Carle, Emma Gertrude, Johnny Kernell, to Philadelphia, and Little Lottie. Billed for 20: Emma Winnetta, Lon Edwards and Sadie Connelly. Letter of Sept. 19.

THE NEW ARRIVALS at the Howard, Boston, Mass., the past week were the Newman Sisters, the Garretias and the Wilsons. The latter are well-known gymnasts, whose feats are always graceful as well as startling; but they now accomplish acts such as they have never before attempted. Their performance is really quite wonderful. The Freemans are two pretty girls, who sing nicely, and whose costumes are very tasteful. The Garrettas, too, were quite successful in their feats. The entire company closed Sept. 18, and Mrs. James A. Oates and her company appear in "Giroflé-Giroflá" 20. Frank Frayne opens in "Si Slocum" 27.....At the Boylston Museum the fresh attractions for this week are Nella, "the Banjo Queen," Lena Cole, and Emma Reignolds. "The Invisible Prince" is in preparation. Advices of Sept. 18.

THE NEW ARRIVALS at the Adelphi, Toledo, O., Sept. 13 were J. C. Murphy, Fannie Kent, and Harry Howard. J. C. Murphy does the bone-solo and is an excellent artist. Fannie Kent and Harry Howard appeared in musical specialties. Those closing 18 are Clara Moore, to Baltimore; Harry Howard, to New York; and Emmerson and Clark, to Pittsburg. To open 20: The Onzalo Bros., Philharmons, Annie Hall, and Walters and Kelley.....Miss Lulu Francis is suffering from a severe fever, which will result in the bronchial tubes. Guess, a dog owned by the Winnetts and well known to the profession, died here Sept. 7.....The Theatre Comique reopened 13 to a big house. Miss Sadie St. Clair in serio-comic songs, Billy Seagrave in a woodshoe dance, which was good, and Miss Ida Mansey, in Irish songs, pleased. Miss Edna Laurent has a sweet voice, and George Kurtz and Nelly Brooks in Dutch songs-and-dances were fine. J. H. McBride, May McBride, Flora McDonald, Ned Turner, Frankie Turner and Worden and Mack disappointed Mr. Edwards on his opening, even after a number of specialties were advertised. Rooke Osmond and Den Thompson open 20. No one closes. Col. Paul Edwards is proprietor, and Leo Loba leader of orchestra. Letter of Sept. 17.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS to the 17th, as furnished by our correspondent, runs as follows: "At the National Theatre Comique the newcomers this week have been the Leverich Brothers, who exhibit a series of startling flying leaps from the gallery to the stage; Frankie Lee, a pleasing song-and-dance performer; Sadie Hasson, serio-comic; and Billy Hasson, comedian. The manager, Edgar Robinson, had a complimentary benefit 16, attracting a very large house. The general business has been good. The departures 18 are Tom Martin, for Louisville; Barney and Delia Ferguson, for Detroit. Reinforcements on the 20th: Manchester and Jennings, and Harry and Leoni Mendel.....At the Grand Central the new faces 13 were Barney Reynolds, German comic vocalist; Haley Brothers, excellent song-and-dance performers; Johnny Smith, a clever comedian; and Jenny Eagan and Josie Farron, a brace of graceful dancers. The cancan in a modified form has also been put on, and business has enlarged to paying proportions. The only departure 18th will be Barney Reynolds, for Chicago. New appearances 20: Minnie Rainforth, and Jamie and Eloy McDonald.....The new arrivals at the Adelphi consists of Flora McDonald, Scotch Nightingale; Clara Sidelle, serio-comic; Eugene Herbert, female impersonator; John Carr, clog-gist and song-and-dance; Ryan Brothers, song-and-dance; and George M. Hill, balladist. Business fair."

"CUSH, OR A HEART OF GOLD," with Miss Rena in the leading part, was played at the 14th-avenue Comedy Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., during the week. Sam E. Ryan acted Paddy McGee, and the other characters were impersonated by G. Barnum, G. Warfield, A. R. Brooks, J. Herman, G. Conway, Miss Conway, Sallie Partington, Miss Gray, etc. The olio performances previous to the drama were given by Ada Lastrent, Miss Partington, Miss Gray, Arabian Brothers, Minnie Gray, Tom Warfield and G. Conway. Harry Clifford and Lottie Grant appear Sept. 20 in "Pomp."..... The Coleman Sisters, Jennie Engle, Crossley and Elder, and Martha Wren and James Collins were the additions to the company at Barney Smith's Variétes Theatre, Louisville, Ky.; and Alice Bennett, to New York. The announcements for 20 are the St. Felix Novelty Combination, Barney McNulty, Carrie Gardner, Herr Schulz, Alf Miles, Sarah F. Montague, Nellie and Chas. Leslie.....The Avenue Theatre did a good average business during the past week. The new appearances 13 were Little Sappho, Lottie Wentworth, Emily and Wm. Thoussen. The departures were E. F. Barnes, to Globe Theatre, New Orleans, 27; the Thoussens, to Albany, N. Y.; Minnie Lee, to Pittsburg; and Sappho, distination not known. The announcements for 20 are McCullough and Friels, Jas. Welch, Maude Le Moyne, Mollie La Rue, and Zoe De Forrest. Advices of Sept. 19.

AT MCCALL'S THEATRE, Albany, N. Y., business during the past week was much better than at any hitherto this season, writes our correspondent on Sept. 19: "The variety olio was excellent. The new faces 13 were Petre Goshau, Frank George, the La Verde Family, the Ainsleys, Julie Keen and Sallie Adams. Goshau proved a capital supple and active contortionist, and afforded much enjoyment. The Irish patter songs of Frank George created uproarious laughter, while the La Verdes—Bella, Lillie and Minnie—made a favorable impression in their neat sketches. Ned and Willie Ainsley made a hit, being good performers, somewhat out of the stereotyped style. In the sentimental line Julie Keen and Sallie Adams, new candidates for stellar honors, acted the chief characters in 'The Cut Glove.' Mr. Keen is a humorous Teutonic comedian, his dialect being correct, action good and expression natural. For one who has had so little experience he is very business-like in part, and will, no doubt, be encouraged. Miss Adams plays a number of instruments, thereby evincing the possession of considerable musical skill. The regular stock, consisting of George A. Hill, W. H. Lytell, Blanche Mortimer, etc., lent efficient aid to the cast. Mr. Keen and Miss Adams are under engagement to Jacob Litt. The Sig. Felix Trouss were the only departures 18, going to Washington, D. C. To open 20: Billy and Emily Thoussen, Christine Percy, C. M. Clark and James Dickson. Julie Keen and Miss Adams appear in 'Chris and Lena' this week."

QUILTER AND GOLDRICH, song-and-dance and specialty artists, are performing at the New Centre Theatre, Baltimore, Md., where they can be addressed.

VARIETY PERFORMERS are wanted at Atlantic Garden, Syracuse, N. Y. Address Myles Morris, as per advertisement.

THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Troy, N. Y., is now open for the regular season, and performances and specialty artists desiring engagements can address A. R. Phelps, stage-manager.

BETTIE REMMELSBERG, premiere dancer, commences an engagement at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 27. Managers desiring to secure her for vacant dates after Oct. 11 can address Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., or her agent, Col. T. Allston Brown.

DAVIS & CO., theatrical agents, etc., advertise that they can secure engagements for parties with amateur experience, and desire variety talent to communicate with them for dates. They also offer for sale a big-pole canvas and three sandbox boxes.

AT ENOCHS' VARIETIES, Philadelphia, business was very fair during the past week. Those opening Sept. 13 were John Kelly, Alice D'Erina, Hurley and Marr, J. W. Wesley, Addie Johnson and J. Mack. John T. Kelly, Irish comedian and vocalist, made a decided hit in his laughable specialty entitled "Mr. McGee's Hotel." Miss Alice D'Erina's pleasing Irish ballads, and Hurley and Marr in their excellent songs-and-dances, formed one of the most attractive features of the entertainment. The Zanfretta Pantomime Troupe, Miss Fanny Davenport and John H. Carle open on the 20th inst.

THE QUEEN'S THEATRE COMIQUE, Toronto, Ont., has done a first-class business the past week. Charley Whiting and Lottie Arnett, advertised to appear Sept. 13, failed to come. They are announced for the 20th, together with Gorman and Kelly and Walter and Adel. Freeman, Morris and Ida Mansey opened Sept. 13 in pantomime, and are to remain two weeks. Departures: the Austin Brothers, Hamilton and Dick Mack, going with Cool Burgess on a tour commencing Sept. 20. On Sept. 4 Dick Mack received a present of a valuable watch and chain. Advices of Sept. 16.

WM. R. WATTS, song-writer, etc., advertises his address elsewhere.

GEO. M. MILLER, treasurer of the Grand Opera-house, Reading, Pa., was united in marriage to Miss Clara Werner of that city on Sept. 15.

SIGNOR PEDANTO made a balloon-ascension at the Barnesville, Belmont Co., O., Fair Sept. 17.

MISS M. COLEMAN and Miss Annie Dickson are studying for the dramatic stage, in Philadelphia, under Signor Vallo, who advertises.

CIRCUSES.

HILLIARD & HAMILTON'S GREAT PACIFIC COMBINATION performed in Chebanse, Ill., Sept. 13, Kankakee 14, Gilman 15, Milford 16, Sheldon 17, Goodland, Ind., 18, and are to exhibit in Rensselaer 20, Francesville 21.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS are to show in Cherry Creek, N. Y., Sept. 20, Gowanda 21, Hamburg 22, Holland 23, Arcade 24, Warsaw 25.

JOHN LESLIE of the Leslies, gymnasts, has so far recovered from his late accident as to be able to walk out, but will not, his physicians say, be able to resume his professional duties in the ring till next Spring.

FRANK MELVILLE, son of James Melville, the celebrated equestrian, both of whom are now traveling with Melville, Maginley & Cook's Circus, attained his majority on Sept. 16, having been born in Sydney, Australia, Sept. 16, 1854. The above show on that date was performing in Jacksonburg, N. J., and, after the performances, the band serenaded him, and his health was drank in foaming beakers by the members of the company. He was also presented by an unknown friend with a handsome gold-locket. Mr. Melville is 19 years and 6 months the junior of Sam his father, and 19 years and 6 months than his mother.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN'S SAN FRANCISCO CIRCUS is advertised to exhibit in Washington, D. C., Oct. 18, 19, 20, 21.

A FARM and training-ring and buildings near New port, Ky., is offered for sale by Mme. Agnes Lake, now with John Robinson's show. See particulars in her card in this issue.

COLE'S N. Y. AND N. O. CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibited on the Belair lot, Baltimore, Md., three days, beginning Sept. 13, and met with very good business. A giraffe and sea-lion were added to the menagerie during the week.

DAN RICE'S new show opened in Cincinnati Sept. 13. It consists of an exhibition of trained horses. Business small.

HARRY FOX, HARRY LE CLAIR, Harry Constantine, Kitty Sanford, Mlle. Zoe, Annie Rochfort and the Garlands have been the attraction at Meyer's Opera-house, Wilkesbarre, Pa., during the past week.

NED MASON'S VARIETY COMBINATION showed in Merrillsville, N. Y., Sept 13, Duane 16, Titusville 17, Malone 18. Isaac Sheppard and Henri St. Pierre, gymnasts and jugglers, and "Happy" Ike Bronson, bone-soloist, joined the company recently.

VARIETY TALENT, ladies especially, can secure engagements by addressing Chris. Yates, proprietor of the Adelphi, Terre Haute, Ind., who advertises.

A STRONG LADY, several dancers, and song-and-dance man are wanted to travel. See A. C. H. Campbell's card.

POOLE BROTHERS, and young Zanlo, high-pedestal and acrobatic clog-and-skate dancers, publish a challenge to all performers to compete with them in their specialties. They can be engaged, with Mr. and Mrs. Whittingham and Master Newman, in their musical acts, by addressing E. A. Barrett, as per card.

MME. BENTZ'S FEMALE MINSTRELS are to perform at Oswego, N. Y., Sept. 20, Geneva 21, Ithaca 22, Elmira 23, Rochester 24, Auburn 25.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Philadelphia, the programme for the week ending Sept. 18 included as novel features the serio-comic songs of Harry Montague, and the musical sketches of Frank and Carrie Lavarnie; Harry G. Richmond's new and amusing act of the "Rival Rifle-teams;" Mons. Grossi's new ballet of "The Butterflies;" and the new drama of "Jack and Jill's Brother," in which E. M. Ward and Miss Winnetta Montague appeared. The attendance throughout the week was good. J. M. Ward and Miss Montague concluded on the 18th inst. For the 20th inst. the following new people are announced: George W. Thompson, in the drama of "The Gamecock of the Wilderness;" the Deveresons, Tommy Smith, Emile and Laura; Charles E. Dobson, John E. Ince, and the acrobats John, George and Edwin, known as "The Three Tigers."

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rondout, N. Y., the season was abruptly closed Sept. 15. On the 18th the company were tendered a benefit, which was largely attended.

PAT ROONEY cautions all parties, in his card in this issue, not to use the title of his copyrighted song "O'Reilly, You're N. G."

PAULDING'S NEW YORK NOVELTY TROUPE, proprietors, Paulding & Moore, will include the following artists: Japanese Tommy, W. S. Govan, Peel and Ward, Harry Shelby, Lew Harris, C. H. Hussey, J. S. Murphy, Bobby Dailey, Prof. A. Rossner, Chas. Wilson, W. Gaynor, E. P. Ward, Cora Cushman, Alice Dailey and Lillie Ellis. The company commence their traveling tour Sept. 27, under the management of W. H. Sherman, with J. S. Murphy, stage-director, and Bobby Dailey, treasurer, all communications can be sent to H. J. Paulding, as per card.

GEORGE AND CHARLES REYNOLDS, specialty artists and song-and-dance men, publish a list of their sketches, and a card to song-and-dance artists, in regard to

TERMS.

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance, including postage to any part of the United States. Foreign postage extra.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription.

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Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 30 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

COOLIDGE HALL.—SEATING capacity, 600 chairs. Situate on the Winona and St. Peter R. R., in the village of Kasson, Dodge County, Minn. Population of town, 2,500. Terms reasonable. Apply to LYMAN GEROULD. 36-5t*

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Address Cheyenne, Wyoming. Send all letters for him there. 26-2t*

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26-13t Proprietor.

WILSON HALL,
GERMANTOWN, PHILADELPHIA.
Formerly Germantown Opera-house.
This building has changed hands, and has undergone a complete change in all respects, both inside and out, making it one of the most handsomely fitted-up places of the kind in this country. Full stock of scenery, with all the modern appliances. Seating capacity, 800. Population of ward, 20,000. Rent reduced from $50 to $25.
The proprietor, being aware that the rent of most places of the kind is entirely too high, has reduced the rent, giving all a fair chance. G. BAKER WILSON, Proprietor.
Office Room No. 8, Wilson Hall, Germantown, Phila.
WASHINGTON F. GAMBLE, Agent, Germantown, Phila. 26-4t*

A CARD
FROM
HENRY HART.

In THE CLIPPER of Sept. 4 Sam Lucas, comedian, with Callender's Georgia Minstrels, attempts a confused and patched-up reply to a charge I made of his unprofessional conduct and seemingly professional dishonesty. In reply, I will say I do not claim to be the only colored composer, but do claim to be the only colored composer and publisher of end-songs and songs-and-dances. I am well aware of the existence of other colored composers of merit, who have furnished the public with overtures, waltzes, quadrille music, etc. Furthermore, I do not lay claim to the song "Sweet Ida Rose," but I did write the song "Good, Sweet Ham," which was arranged by Jas. E. Stewart of Detroit for George Wilson, and published by J. L. Peters & Co. of New York. But what does this amount to? I charged Sam Lucas with plagiarizing the end-song CYARVE DAT POSSUM, and he attempts reply by confessing the plagiarism. Quoting his own language: "The words of 'Carve dat Possum,' which H. Hart has also the effrontery to claim, were written by a lad in Kentucky; the music has long been sung in many colored churches." Right here he gives himself away; for, knowing these facts, what a brazen-faced permeth this Lucas is to claim authorship of both words and music, as the title-page of Jno. F. Perry & Co.'s publication sets forth? It is bad enough to appropriate music, but to add prevarication, and without doubt the intent to hide either, puts this sweet-scented comedian of the Georgia Minstrels, Sam Lucas, in a yet more unenviable position. His personal slurs I take no notice of.
HENRY HART,
of Henry Hart's
26-1t* Original Colored Minstrels.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS.
SEASON OF 1875-76.

Poughkeepsie	Sept. 20
Albany	Sept. 21
Troy	Sept. 22
Cohoes	Sept. 23
Schenectady	Sept. 24
Utica [26-1t*]	Sept. 25

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second violin, viola, double-bass, and alto and tenor in brass—wants engagement. Well-up in theatre or variety business, and reliable and sober. Address A. F., 1,262 S. Fifth street (up-stairs), St. Louis, Mo. 26-1t*

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TO MANAGERS AND OTHERS
in want of a sober, reliable advance agent, or general business manager. Can secure the same by addressing for two weeks, R. E. CARRAGAN, care Box 82, Stamford, Ct. 1*

DENTISTRY.—PROFESSIONAL wanting teeth filled, extracted, or artificial ones inserted, or who will to call and receive opinion gratis before going elsewhere. All operations warranted, and at reasonable prices. Open Sundays. For terms call on DR. SWEENEY, 328 East 14th street, near 2d av., N. Y. 26-1t*

A. A. WILDER,
ADVANCE AGENT,
is ready to engage with a good company for the Fall and Winter season. Address care of
25-2t* THE BOSTON JOURNAL, Boston, Mass.

TWO MUSICIANS, who play Piano, Violin, Cornet and Trombone, can be engaged. Address 25-2t* JOHN COMMERFELDT, Leader, Canajoharie, N.Y.

ST. NICHOLAS IMPERIAL
HOTEL, HAMILTON, ONT.,
immediately adjoining the theatre. Troupe terms, $1 per day. [25-13t] JAMES HARRISON, Manager.

WANTED,
for a season of 20 weeks, commencing about October 1, a leading man, juvenile man, first old man, heavy business, first old woman, juvenile woman, singing soubrette, and leader of orchestra; must be thoroughly reliable and good. To good people I can offer a Summer engagement of 15 weeks in St. John and Halifax. Ten days' silence a negative. Address
WM. NANNARY,
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